

# Senior Saves Lives in Haiti

by Allison O'Connor '10  
News Staff

HAITI

Tom Cotter '10 spent his spring break in humid 90-degree weather, but he was not relaxing on the beach or poolside with his friends like the typical college senior. Instead, Cotter—an EMT with three years of experience—traveled by himself to Haiti and assisted a clinic in Petit Goave.

Immediately following the Jan. 12 earthquake, Cotter knew that he wanted to help out in Haiti, so he applied to various organizations.

"I submitted around 20 applications to different organizations, offering my training and experience as an EMT," he said.

The Jatukik Providence Foundation, a non-profit NGO, was one of the first organizations to contact Cotter.

"They put me in contact with the Henri Desgranges Clinic in the town of Petit Goave," he said.

On Feb. 27, after his flight was canceled twice due to the monopolization of the Port-au-Prince airport by American Airlines, he took a chartered flight out of Miami and landed in Port-au-Prince.

"I was immediately surrounded by U.S. military and U.N. forces, as well as hundreds of Haitians begging for employment," he said.

Cotter said that his initial arrival was both intimidating and gut-wrenching.

"I was able to speak to a couple of kids as I waited for my ride, and they



COURTESY OF TOM COTTER '10

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Tom Cotter '10, on spring break in Petit Goave, Haiti, working as an EMT. Upon his arrival, Cotter was surrounded by people looking for jobs.

## PC Special Participant in Census

by Jordan Frias '11  
News Staff

CAMPUS NEWS

Article One, Section Two of the United States Constitution mandates that a census of the U.S. population be taken every 10 years. Now it is time for the 2010 Census, and it is happening here at Providence College.

Providence College, along with other colleges and universities in the Providence area, will be asking students to fill out census forms. The census form is a one-sided document composed of five to seven questions. Students are asked to fill out a minimum of three questions, although Emily Ghiorse, director of the Office of Residence Life, would like students to fill out five. For Ghiorse, the

most important sections to be answered on the form are sex, ethnicity, and age. Residence Life has been receiving publications, calls, and e-mails from the U.S. Census Bureau for the past year. Ghiorse was directly contacted by Marta Martinez, a partnership specialist and Providence representative for the census.

"They're willing to work with us however we wish," said Ghiorse. "They're really great people to work with."

According to Ghiorse, the College can acquire various federal grants if census forms are filled out by every on-campus student. This initiative can specifically benefit PC in terms of off-campus programs. It will increase funding for programs and projects for students throughout the city.

"What students really need

to recognize is they're the importance of this," Ghiorse said. "Being citizens, being residents of Rhode Island, of the United States, that this is our duty. We need to do this."

Tom Frank, the census liaison appointed to Providence College, will be working with Ghiorse and her Residence Life staff when forms are to be collected. Students will be given a one week period to fill out their census forms once they receive them from their Resident Assistants.

Ghiorse said students should not be counted by their parents when the census form reaches their household, regardless of whether or not they are a dependent of their parents. They will be counted for the city of Providence and state of Rhode Island, as they reside here for the majority of the year.

Each student residing on campus will be asked to fill out a Census form independently. This is not, however, the case for those residing off campus. In 2000, Richy Kless, director of the Office of Off-Campus Living, helped Residence Life compile census forms. This year, Kless will simply encourage those off campus to comply with the census initiative.

Off-campus students will be asked to designate a roommate to fill out the census for each apartment, meaning that each individual will not be required to fill out his own Census form if he reside in an apartment with other roommates.

Kless describes filling out the census as "not an overly burdensome ordeal." The Office of Off-Campus Living sees the census as an initiative of importance. It takes the U.S. Census Bureau

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### INSIDE THE COWL

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#### A&E:

Tim Burton's remake of *Alice in Wonderland* should have stayed down in the rabbit hole.

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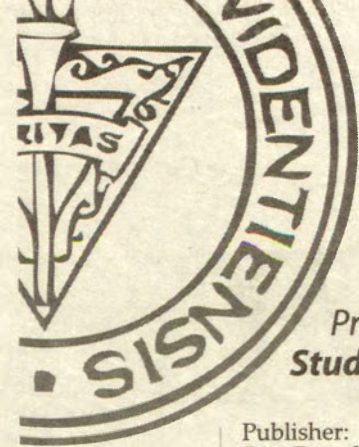
#### Sports:

After putting up monster numbers this season, should "Greedy" Peterson have made All-Big East?

PCI Debates on Page 16







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Editor's Desk

Think Local, Buy Local

The first days of warm weather mean that some of our favorite things are getting dusted off after the long winter: flip-flops, sunglasses, and iced coffee rank high on the list. When strolling down Smith Street to get yourself an iced coffee, however, you might consider not going to Dunkin' Donuts. Yes, we know that America runs on the stuff, but there is also a very good and locally-owned bakery just a few storefronts away.

A similar argument can be made about many of our retail decisions. Why go to a chain restaurant at Providence Place when downtown is riddled with excellent places to eat? Try staying on the RIPTA for a few extra minutes to see what Providence has to offer. Farm Fresh Rhode Island sponsors farmers' markets throughout the state, and locally grown produce can be obtained for most of the year.

There are many reasons to support local businesses. For one thing, food products will be fresher and probably healthier if you buy them locally. And since they did not have to travel as far, local products wreak less havoc on the environment. Between packaging materials and fuel, the carbon footprint of shipping is pretty hefty. Buying local also helps to keep money in the community, and puts it in the hands of employees and business owners who will spend it in turn. The result is a stronger local economy.

Buying local is not always the most practical choice, but opting to order from a local pizzeria rather than a chain is the type of small decision that can have a powerful impact on a small business. Think of the number of eateries that have closed around Providence College in the last few years: more local patrons could help them stay open.

— The Editors

CampusCalendar

March 19-25

Fri 19	Sat 20	Sun 21	Mon 22	Tues 23	Wed 24	Thurs 25
Sunny 63° 42°	Partly Cloudy 64° 43°	Partly Cloudy 57° 48°	Rain 53° 34°	Mostly Sunny 45° 34°	Mostly Sunny 47° 36°	Partly Cloudy 49° 37°
4:30 p.m. PC's World Fair 2010, Peterson Recreation Center Field House	2:30 p.m. Comedy Show for Haiti, Aquinas Lounge	12:00 p.m. PC Men's Lacrosse vs. Georgetown, Turf Field	12:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m. Keeping Watch for Haiti, St. Dominic Chapel	6:00 p.m. MBA Information Session, Harkins Hall, Barnini Meeting Room, LL12	7:00 p.m. Speech by Winner of The Biggest Loser, Amanda Arlauskas, Slavin Center, McPhail's	3:00 p.m. Spring Job Fair, Slavin Center
5:00 p.m. Genocide Monologues, Blackbox Theatre	8:30 p.m. Latin Night, Slavin Center, McPhail's		9:00 p.m. Summer Internship Workshop, Slavin Center, G01			5:30 p.m. Special Olympics Swim Meet, Peterson Recreation Center Pool

Letter Policy

The Cowl welcomes guest commentaries and letters to the editor from members of the Providence College community and outside contributors.

All submissions must include the writer's name, signature, a phone number, and an e-mail address where he or she can be reached. Letters should be no more than 250 words in length and will be printed as space permits. Guest commentaries should be limited to 700 words in length, and only one will be published per week. The Cowl reserves the right to edit articles for space and clarity. Submissions must be delivered, mailed, or faxed to The Cowl office no later than 5:00 p.m. on the Monday before publication.

Mail submissions to The Cowl, 1 Cunningham Square, Providence, R.I. 02918; fax to 401-865-1202; submit online at [www.thecowl.com](http://www.thecowl.com); e-mail to [thecowl@providence.edu](mailto:thecowl@providence.edu); or hand deliver to The Cowl office in Slavin G05.

Accuracy Watch

The Cowl is committed to accuracy and carefully checks every article that goes into print to ensure that the facts are presented clearly and truthfully. If you find an error in any article, please e-mail the Editor-in-Chief at [thecowl@providence.edu](mailto:thecowl@providence.edu). Corrections will be printed as necessary.

Advertising

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Subscription rate for a weekly issue by mail is \$30 per year. Send payment to The Cowl, 1 Cunningham Square, Providence, R.I. 02918; make checks payable to The Cowl. Student subscription is included in tuition fee; issues are available around campus on Thursday nights.



# Business Majors Preparing for Real World

by Kaitlyn Monast '13  
News Staff

FFE

The recession has many students, especially business majors, worried about their futures after college. Future Friar Executives [FFE] faced the tough market head-on at their fourth annual "Pathways to Success" business conference a few weeks ago.

FFE, a club only seven years old, provides programs to help strengthen students' business skills outside the classroom. FFE, the School of Business, the Office of Career Services, and the Office of Alumni Relations collaborated to put together the annual conference to further expand students' real-world experiences. "Pathways to Success" included first-account stories and advice from alumni, including a keynote speaker, panel discussion, and breakout sessions.

"The speakers are there to speak on things of interest and give advice on those trying to break into the business world," said Larissa Kunes '11, conference co-chair.

First to the podium was keynote speaker Leigh Anne Cappello '87, '92G. One year after graduation Cappello joined Hasbro Inc., a leading company in children and family products and services. Cappello is vice president of Future Now, a global team dedicated to future initiatives and designs.

Cappello began by giving Play-Doh to everyone in the audience. Cappello explained that Play-Doh is her metaphor for the traits important for

success in the business world: creativity, imagination, and adaptability.

She spoke about the impact of education on the business world today, and the importance of merging knowledge and the desire to learn with empathy and innovation.

**"...YOU CAN WORK IN THE BIG CORPORATION, BUT YOU CAN ALSO WORK IN SMALL FIRMS."**

Following the keynote speech, students partook in two hour-long breakout sessions.

"For the breakouts, we try to get a variety of different alumni," said Kunes. "This year we had entrepreneurs and non-profit organizations. We try to get smaller firms, that way students understand you

can work in the big corporation, but you can also work in small firms."

Alumni from Amgen Inc., Citizens Financial Group, Exchange Place Advisors, Wells Fargo Funds, and Waterfire gave students some specific things they said were important

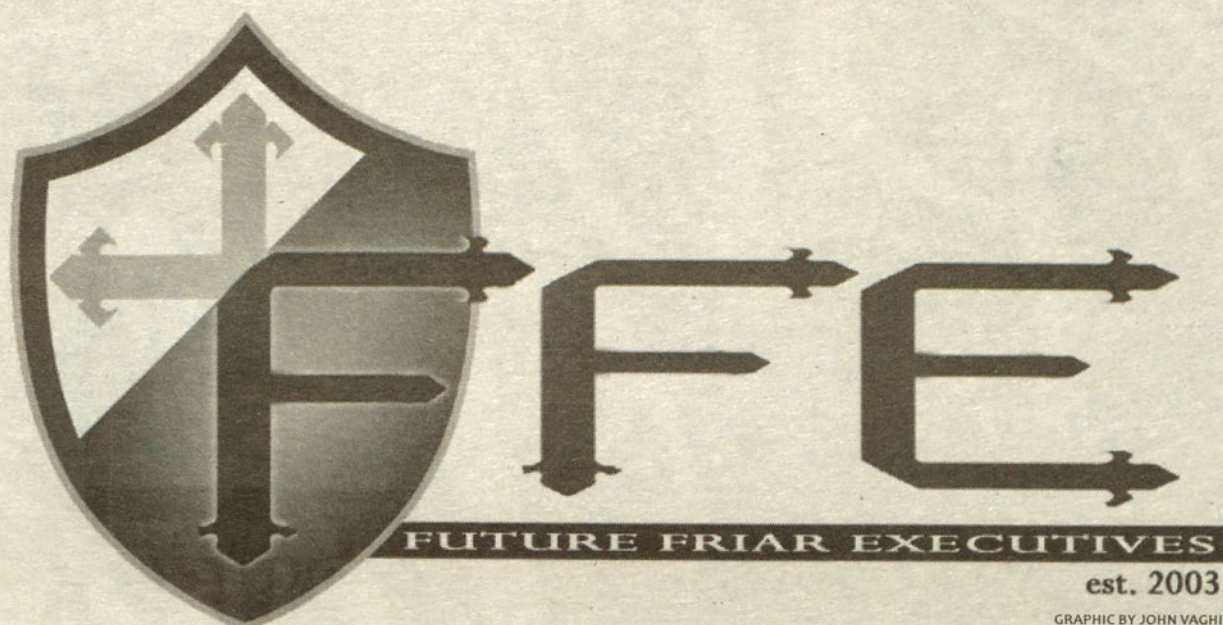
included learning the differences between the institute and the individual, continued personal and professional development, and setting yourself apart early in your career.

After the breakout session, there was a panel discussion called "3 Under 30," featuring recent graduates.

"The '3 Under 30' speakers are recent graduates," said Kevin Higgins '10. "We do that because the keynote speaker is predominately older and more experienced. The '3 Under 30' are new and can give insight as to what to do or expect when you first get out into the business world."

The three speakers this year were Katie Breen '08, registered client service associate, Morgan Stanley Smith Barney; Kerri Coletta '07, store administrator, Nordstrom; and Cameron Roller '03, sales associate, Stryker Spine.

"[The Business Conference] was extremely successful," said Kunes. "This year we had the largest turnout, with 105 students."



GRAPHIC BY JOHN VAGHI '10

**PROVIDENCE COLLEGE WATER WEEK 2010**

**MONDAY**  
FILM: FLOW  
McPHAIL'S @7PM

**TUESDAY**  
FILM: TAPPED  
McPHAIL'S @7PM

**WEDNESDAY**  
PANEL DISCUSSION  
'64 HALL @7PM

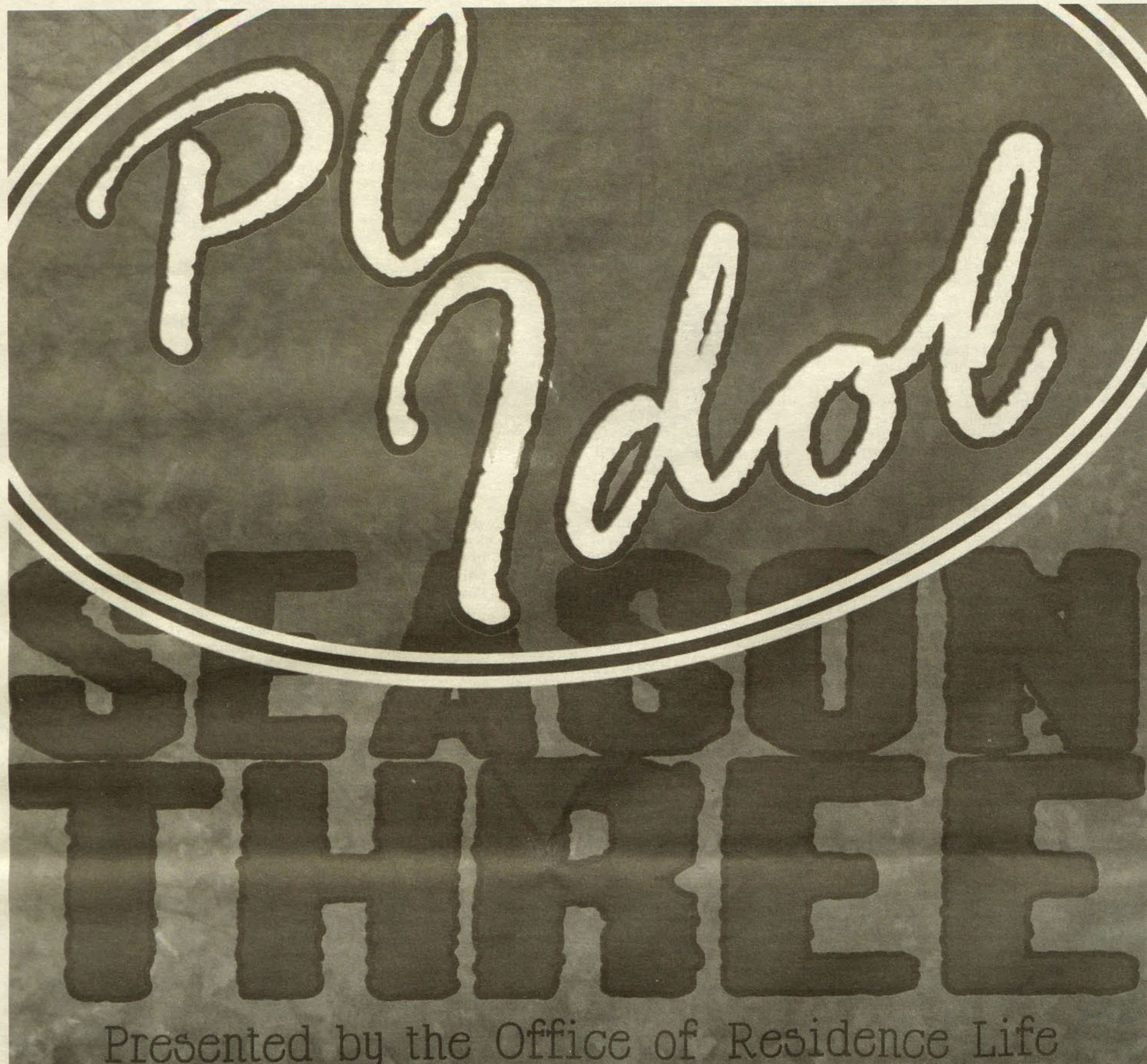
**MARCH 22-24**

Balfour, Women's Studies, SAIL, Psychology, Sociology & Organization of Latin American Students  
**PRESENT**

**PLATANOS & COLLARD GREENS**

**SUN 21 MARCH**  
BOWAB THEATRE  
REFRESHMENTS 3:30PM  
PERFORMANCE 4pm





# SCHEDULE

**AUDITIONS**

**FEB 11 6:00PM SLAVIN 108**

**ROUND 1**

**FEB 25 7:00PM LOCATION TBD**

**ROUND 2**

**MARCH 11 7:00PM LOCATION TBD**

**ROUND 3**

**MARCH 25 7:00PM LOCATION TBD**

**SEMI FINALS**

**APRIL 15 7:00PM LOCATION TBD**

**FINALS**

**APRIL 29 7:00PM LOCATION TBD**



# O'Keefe New Pre-Law Advisor

by Valerie Ferdon '12  
Assistant News Editor

## PRE-LAW

Practicing law is a demanding task, but for the past four years, Attorney Susan O'Keefe has taught courses in legal studies at Providence College in addition to being a full-time lawyer. On top of these responsibilities, O'Keefe was asked in February to take over as pre-law advisor here at the College, the position previously held by Chris Fortunato.

"We [the school and I] have a mutual agreement that I will finish out the semester and then we will re-evaluate," said O'Keefe. "I am a full-time lawyer too. But I thought I could fit this in for this period of time and I thought I could be helpful to the college and helpful to the students."

O'Keefe graduated from Suffolk Law School and currently practices family law in East Providence. Through her 30 years as an attorney and experience on the Rhode Island Board of Bar Examiners, she is knowledgeable about the law school application process and the Bar Exam.

"I have been doing it in an informal way for years," said O'Keefe. "A lot of my students ask me for advice anyways, but they tend to come up to me at the end of class so it is a little abbreviated and to the point. This gives me an opportunity to sit down with people and share some of the things I've learned as part of some of the committees I have served on which evaluate applicants for the Rhode Island Bar."

As pre-law advisor, O'Keefe will be in the College and Career Center five hours a week, available by appointment to answer any questions students may

have about pursuing a career in law.

"Sophomores often have questions such as: 'is the law the right way for me to go? Is this something I really want to study in the future? If I do, what classes should I take, what is law school like? What are the demands for law school? Do I need a particular major?'" said O'Keefe.

During junior year, students are often curious about the importance of LSATs, and which law schools would be right for them. O'Keefe guides students through the selection process once they have been admitted to different institutions.

"As someone who has practiced law for 30 years, I know how the law business works, and who has children who have been to graduate school, I feel like I can give some good solid advice about the things that are important when considering what law school to go to," said O'Keefe.

There is a strong student interest in law at the College. O'Keefe pointed out how her classes are always full, and many graduates pursue a career in this field.

"Traditionally a lot of PC graduates go to law school, so there are a lot of students who are interested. There are a lot of PC alumni in the Rhode Island Bar, the Massachusetts Bar and probably all over the Northeast," said O'Keefe.

As students begin to consider the direction in which they want their life to go, whether they are underclassmen questioning whether law is right for them, or seniors deciding where to enroll, O'Keefe is confident in her ability to guide them in the right direction.

"I do not have any reservations," said O'Keefe.

# CENSUS: Student Civic Duty

## Continued from front page

approximately two years to compile the Census after it has been conducted by U.S. citizens. Kless considers this a civic duty that is viable for democracy.

"Returning the census form shows good citizenship," Kless said.

Students residing off campus will receive a census form in the mail with a self returned address slip attached to it. Kless believes that students residing on and off campus will be willing to fill out the Census form since the student population has proven to be responsible and active at Providence College through their

involvement with community services and various clubs and organizations.

Residence Life is leaning towards April 5, for the distribution of Census forms, but that date is not confirmed. Ghiorse would like the Census forms to be distributed by Residential Assistants at mandatory floor meetings sometime in April.

Ghiorse and Kless recognize that the Census initiative is dependent on their offices for the promotion and distribution of these Census forms. Promotional items have been passed out to students; among them are plastic "red cups" (commonly found along Eaton Street) with the slogan, "Find it. Fill it out. Be counted."



## EXPAND YOUR CAREER OPTIONS

MBA Information Session Harkins Hall, ☒  
Tuesday, March 23, 6 – 8 PM Room LL12

- Meet with PC's MBA Program director, faculty, and staff
- Learn about experiential learning and internships
- Rolling admissions, small classes, affordable tuition
- Full- and part-time programs, flexible class schedules

**Application Fee waived when you apply that evening**

TO LEARN MORE visit [www.providence.edu/mba](http://www.providence.edu/mba), call 401.865.2333 or e-mail Kathy Follett at [kfollett@providence.edu](mailto:kfollett@providence.edu).

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## Attention PC Students:

New property owners are renovating 2 properties that are just steps to campus.

They will become the new standard in off-campus living at very competitive rental rates.

Innovative ideas will separate these properties from the rest.

*Availability begins June 2010 through Sept 2010.*

Please text or call Dr. Ormando @ 401-862-4063 or Dr. Colonna @ 401-742-5905.

## Ready for finals? Ready to graduate?



Tuesday, March 23, 2010  
7pm Slavin LL 01

Join Dr. John Hogan, Personal Counseling Center  
Understanding the stress response and developing your personal plan for stress relief

Health Education and Wellness, Katie Gates 865-1817

## 2010 Summer Immersion Program in Italy



Directed by Prof. Maria C. Mansella

Have you ever dreamed of visiting Italy? Would you like to participate in a rich educational program with a focus on the artistic, intellectual, spiritual and cultural traditions of Umbria and nearby regions? Would you like to prepare delicious Italian dishes, pastries and "gelato" while learning the Italian language? Join us! Come on board! Together with native speakers, you will have the unique opportunity to appreciate the Italian language and culture and to participate in cultural excursions to Rome, Pompeii, Orvieto, Assisi, Perugia, Florence and small towns of Umbria such as Todi, Narni, and more!

Join the 2010 Summer Immersion Program in Italy for its unique, personalized and memorable experience!  
No knowledge of the Italian language is required. Participants may register for 1-week program, June 23 - July 01;  
2-week program, June 23 - July 08; 3- week program, June 23 - July 15, 2010.

The program is sponsored by the CCRI Department of Foreign Languages and the Italian Club.

It is open to the community and university students with a common interest in the Italian language and culture.

Prof. Maria C. Mansella, will be available on Tuesdays, March 30, April 6 and 20, FS 201, at 6:00 PM to answer your questions

For further information please visit  
[http://faculty.ccric.edu/mmansella/study\\_abroad\\_italy.shtml](http://faculty.ccric.edu/mmansella/study_abroad_italy.shtml)

Call (401) 825-2011 or e-mail [mmansella@ccric.edu](mailto:mmansella@ccric.edu)



# COTTER: EMT Skills Tested at Clinic; Quick Thinking Saves Baby

Continued from front page

were all there looking for jobs because one or both of their parents had died," he said.

Meanwhile, Cotter did not know who was coming to pick him up or what time that person would be there for him.

Four hours later, "a man approached me and said my name...He didn't speak any English, but he handed me a phone to speak with an American who told me I could trust him and to get into his car," Cotter said.

The man was incredibly kind and brought Cotter a snack and a drink for their 30-mile trip to the town of Petit Goave.

"The ride was an event in itself," Cotter said. "We traveled through Port-au-Prince and I received a glimpse of the complete devastation of the city. I've been told that 90 percent of the buildings are demolished or damaged, and it definitely looked that way."

Any open ground that they passed was covered by massive tent cities, crafted out of any available materials.

"Even if a family's house was not destroyed, the psychological trauma of the earthquake caused them to choose living in a tent city rather than in the building [where they formerly lived]," he said.

He described the smell of the city as an unbearable mixture of rotting food, feces, and bodies. Due to the lack of equipment, many of the buildings still have bodies trapped inside, and Cotter was informed that they are still retrieving about 12 bodies per day in Port-au-Prince.

Not only was his three-hour car ride to Petit Goave emotionally difficult, but it was physically trying as well.

"As we traveled away from the city, we crossed over the epicenter and there were large gaps in the pavement from the ground shifting," he said. "We were slowly going over a crack in the road about six inches wide and were rear-ended by another car."

Despite the devastation, Cotter was amazed at the patience and understanding of the Haitian people.

"They are so amicable, just looked at the damage [to the cars], shared a laugh and a handshake, and kept going," Cotter said.

Cotter finally arrived at the clinic in Petit Goave, a smaller city than Port-au-Prince, but closer to the epicenter of where the quake struck. Its location is far from the large hospitals of the capital and is situated at the base of populated mountains.

"The staff of our clinic consisted of me, another EMT, and two doctors, but the doctors only stayed between 8:00 a.m. and 3:00 p.m.," he said. "The four of us saw 250 patients every day. It was very overwhelming."

Cotter's role as an EMT was to triage the patients, and he and the other EMT would treat and prescribe medications to patients they were able to diagnose themselves or who had treatable symptoms.

"Any severe cases we gave to the doctors, especially babies," he said.

The patients had found out about the clinic through word of mouth, and none of them spoke English, leaving Cotter heavily reliant on a volunteer translator.

If there was an emergency that the clinic was unable to handle, "we had to take them via motorcycle to the nearest hospital about 20 minutes away, which was a little unnerving to me since I had never been on a motorcycle before," said Cotter.

When he was not working at the clinic, Cotter spent his free time playing soccer with the kids from the area, or he would go to a hotel in town that served as a base for many of the NGOs providing local service.

"It was a relief to be able to speak English for a part of every day," he said. "There were people from all over the world there – the Czech Republic, Spain, Germany, the U.K., France, myself, and the other EMT and our translators."

For food, Cotter ate military rations that he brought, which he said were "unspeakably terrible," but he was also provided with food cooked by a local Haitian family.

"The food was delicious. It was usually rice and sauce with a little meat," he said.

Meanwhile, water was often scarce, and Cotter slept in a sleeping bag and mosquito net outside the clinic during his stay, often startled by aftershocks that sent him up and running away from the clinic building.

Cotter faced his most difficult and powerful experience during the last night of his stay. He was celebrating at the hotel with a few Marines when he received a call from the other EMT on duty at the clinic that a woman had arrived who was nine months pregnant and in labor. Cotter hired a pickup truck to take him back to the clinic, where he arrived at 11:00 p.m. They put the woman, whose contractions were only five minutes apart, in the back of the pickup truck to drive her to an emergency clinic on the other side of town. The doctor there instructed the woman to walk around the clinic to help her pain, while the rest of the staff was outside treating a girl who was in a coma.

"So, there is one particularly strong contraction as the mom is standing up, and a splash of fluid, so I drop to one knee just in time to grab the baby with one hand that pops out of her before it hits the concrete floor," Cotter said.

After performing the non-traditional delivery, he got to cut the umbilical cord. As if that wasn't enough excitement for one night, shortly afterwards a car screeched up to the clinic and leaned on the horn.

"I rip open the door and in the back is a woman in childbirth position with a newborn just between her thighs," he recalled.

Cotter said that he grabbed the baby, which was not breathing at the time, used a syringe to suction the baby's nose and mouth, performed CPR with the doctor, and cut the umbilical cord to remove the baby from the mother. The baby regained a pulse, and survived.

"So that was my second time delivering a baby, and my first time I had performed CPR. There was a lot of firsts that week," he said.

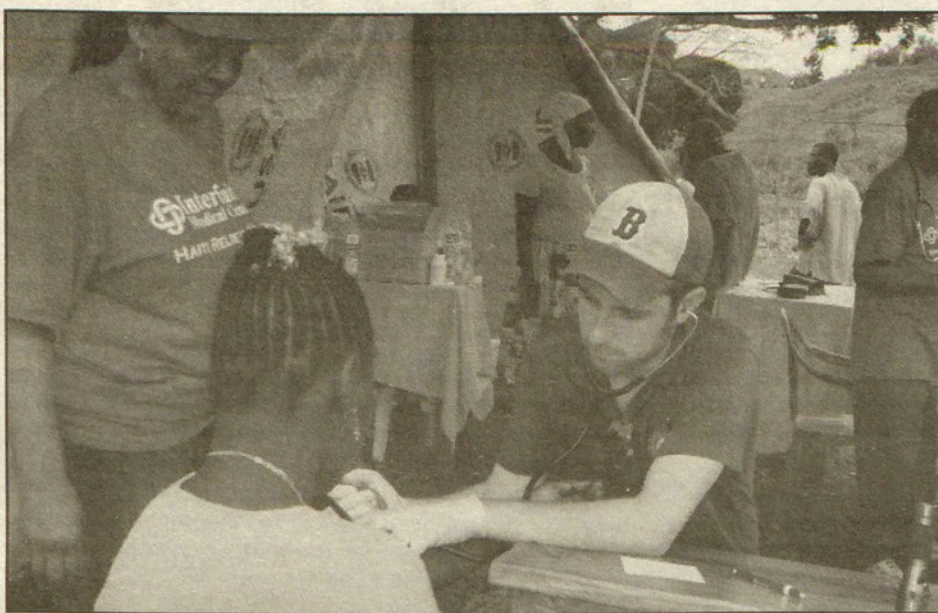
With no time to sleep, Cotter took a motorcycle back to the clinic to grab his bags and catch a bus back to the airport, arriving back to the U.S. on March 6. Despite having saved two babies, the most memorable thing from Cotter's trip was the kind spirit and attitude of the Haitian people.

"[They] are so beautiful and kind [and] despite everything that has happened to them, they are not bitter or angry," he said. "Their faith and innate kindness are keeping them together right now."

Cotter said that without his friends and the Feinstein Institute, he would not have been able to go on this journey.

"They donated enough to cover every expense that I was not able to," he said. "I used every penny I had, but I came up drastically short," he said. "In a week and a half, my friends, as well as the Feinstein Institute, stepped up and allowed me to go. I wouldn't have had this incredible experience without them."

Now that he is back in the U.S. and at Providence College, Cotter is devoting himself to fundraising for the Petit Goave clinic. Anyone wishing to make a donation to the clinic can do so at <http://hgfoundation.wordpress.com>.



PHOTOS COURTESY OF TOM COTTER '10

Cotter worked as an EMT at Petit Goave clinic. The clinic saw about 250 patients each day.



PHOTOS COURTESY OF TOM COTTER '10

Cotter with three native children while in Haiti. He was inspired by the resilient spirit of the Haitian people.

Your invitation to get involved



Our community run cancer fighting event needs your help. Join us!

American Cancer Society

Relay For Life of

Providence College

March 26-27, 2010

Peterson Recreation Center

At Relay teams take turns walking around a track to raise funds to help people stay well, get well, find cures, and fight back. Special activities at Relay celebrate cancer survivors and caregivers, remember those we have lost, and give everyone the chance to fight back against cancer.

For more information, please contact Megan at your American Cancer Society at 401.243.2624 or visit [relayforlife.org/pcr](http://relayforlife.org/pcr)

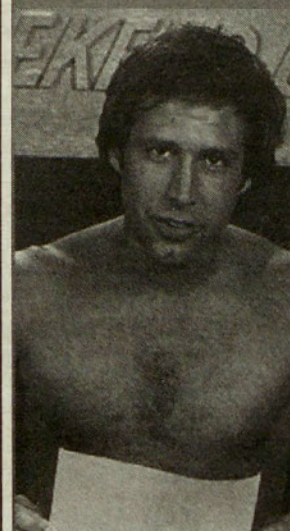


A Public Service Announcement from Chevy Chase

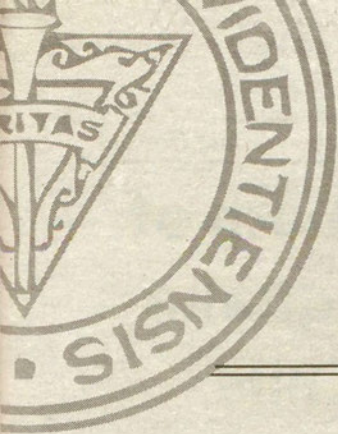
I'm young, Chevy Chase... and you're not.

I'd just like to tell everyone to be responsible this St. Patrick's Day weekend.

Be safe, but don't sell yourself short PC, you're all tremendous slouches.







## Fierce Fighting and an Unclear Ending

by Arman Oganisian '13  
World Staff

PAKISTAN

Pakistan has been a long standing ally of the United States in the war on terror. In the past decade, the nation has suffered countless suicide attacks in major cities such as Peshawar. According to *The New York Times*, on Mar. 12 the Pakistani Army made a decisive strike against the area of Makeen. Makeen is a terrorist hot-spot. *The New York Times* reports that insurgents, headed by Baitullah Mehsud, have used the area to attack Pakistani cities and military installments with a "ferocious onslaught of suicide bombings and commando raids."

In response, the Pakistani Army launched an attack from their base in the foothills of the South Waziristan mountains. They began artillery attacks that destroyed houses and schools which, according to *The New York Times*, were used by Mehsud to hide large amounts of heavy weapons. The Pakistani army has made great progress with the offensive. The attack on Makeen has taken "the war to the Taliban...rather than retreating behind successive peace deals as it once did," reports *The New York Times*.

The fighting itself is strange to the Pakistani Army. The nuclear-armed military is trained for conventional warfare. Therefore, it has been forced to adapt to the current conflict in "strange ways," reports *The New York Times*. This was evident in a village just north of Makeen, where a Pakistani officer trained in mountain climbing

scaled a 7,000 foot cliff with 15 men. This put them at a strategic position above 300 insurgents upon whom they fired. *The New York Times* reports Lt. Col. Nisar Mughal of the Pakistani Army commenting: "The terrorists are nowhere and everywhere...this is a strange kind of warfare."

According to *The New York Times*, the Pakistani army also had to build its own infrastructure. In order to lengthen supply lines, soldiers made use of six donkeys and a bulldozer to carve a trail used to carry weapons and ammunition. The trail is a crucial element of the war effort in Makeen. The supplies delivered on the trail will be used to build a new "forward base" which will overlook Makeen. The trail took 45 days to build and will be significant in further efforts in Makeen.

These Pakistani efforts will be supported by the United States. *The New York Times* calls the United States "a long-distance participant and a keen cheerleader in the current Pakistani campaign." The U.S. has aided Pakistan by sending artillery, helicopters, body armor and surveillance drones. Washington has also pledged \$55 million to help repair roads and infrastructure in the area. Most importantly, U.S. efforts eliminated Baitullah Mehsud and his successor, Hakimullah Mehsud, using drone attacks.

*The New York Times* reports that in return for this aid, the Obama administration requests a "full-scale offensive" by the Pakistani Army in North Waziristan against the Afghan segment of the Taliban. North Waziristan is a strategic location from which the Taliban launches attacks on American and NATO forces fighting in Afghanistan.



Pakistan army soldiers taking part in a military exercise.

The most difficult part of the Makeen campaign, according to *The New York Times*, is resettlement. In the fall of 2009, the civilians of the area were evacuated. Now, the Pakistani Army will ask the displaced civilians to return to their villages. However, insurgents are expected to come back and blend in with the civilians. Second, the infrastructure has not yet been rebuilt. The damages (demolished homes, schools, and other buildings) have not been fixed and compensation by the government to the civilians has not yet been offered. *The New York Times* also reports that the Army will stay in Makeen for another 18 months to help stabilize the region.

Many civilians have expressed displeasure with returning while the Army is present. According to *The New York Times*, one Pakistani civilian says that "soldiers...will become targets of the militants, and the people will be caught in between."

After fierce fighting in war-torn Makeen, there is still an unclear ending. According to reporters, if all goes well, resettlement will be successful, a continuing military presence will stabilize the region, and Pakistan will aid the U.S. effort in Afghanistan by attacking Taliban forces in North Waziristan.

## Darfur Election: A Complicated Peace

by Victoria Ngare '12  
World Staff

SUDAN

Darfur has been a hot-button issue in the United States since 2004 when the Bush administration described the situation in Darfur as genocide. Because of the actions of many pressure groups across the nation, including many student groups, the government made Darfur one of its top priorities. The international community took steps to bring those responsible for the atrocities in Darfur to justice.

In 2009 the International Criminal Court in The Hague indicted President Omar Al-Bashir on criminal charges of committing crimes against humanity in Darfur. This made Bashir the first sitting head of state to be indicted for such crimes.

An arrest warrant was issued for Bashir, but has not been carried out because there is no policing force to the ICC. The ICC depends on supporting nations to be its police and carry out its arrest warrants. Thus far, no signatory nation has stepped forward.

According to *The Washington Post*, U.S. envoy to Sudan, retired Air Force Major General J. Scott Gration has been pushing for a peace agreement between the government and the



Refugees enter a refugee camp in al-Fasher, Sudan just outside of Darfur.

Darfuri rebels before the upcoming Sudanese elections in April. He points out how extremely important these national elections will be and how they may overshadow the issues in Darfur. The Islamic nation of Qatar has served as a mediator between the rebel groups in Darfur and the government in Khartoum.

Bashir's government has managed to sign a preliminary peace treaty with the Justice and Equality Movement

rebel group in Darfur, but fighting has flared up again, this time between the Sudanese Military and the Sudan Liberation Army, another rebel group.

Bashir's government has had a hard time convincing the other rebel groups to sign the peace treaty. Although fighting largely subsided in early 2009, recent fighting, specifically in the Jebel Marra region has resulted in the death of about 200 people and the displacement of about 100,000

people. But even with the small victory of signing a preliminary peace agreement, Bashir's government has a lot more to be concerned about.

A peace agreement ending a 23 year long civil war was signed in 2006 between North and South Sudan. This agreement stipulated that Sudan hold elections this coming April and gave the South, which has wanted to secede since the early 1980s, the right to vote to either secede or stay with the North in a referendum in 2011. According to Ibrahim Mirghani of Al Zaiem Al Azhari University in Sudan, Bashir's government cannot win the upcoming elections without garnering the votes from Darfur. It is also very likely that the South will secede, further complicating things for Bashir. If the South secedes, the North loses its hold on the oil in the South, an important source of revenue for the central government in Khartoum.

Darfur is a complicated issue with many parties involved. While the political entities have failed to establish peace, it is the people of Darfur that have suffered. With about 300,000 people already dead, almost 3 million displaced (according to UN statistics), most villages burned, and with little to no infrastructure, Darfur is still in chaos. A peace agreement is necessary, but its earnest implementation by both sides is even more important.



## E.U. Proposes a Bailout to Aid Greece's Deficit

by Tommy Cody '13  
World Staff

GREECE

According to the BBC, the European Union is nearing a multi-billion Euro bailout plan for Greece's swelling deficit. Greece has been plagued by violent strikes and protests over the past few weeks because of the government's serious and stringent response to the problem. Help from the E.U. is contingent upon Greece accepting assistance from the E.U. in financing its massive deficit. Despite the growing violence Greece still has not asked the E.U. for help.

According to the BBC, Greece is grappling with a €300 billion (\$419 billion) debt, more than four times higher than Eurozone rules allow. Greece needs to raise about €20 billion on bond markets to refinance debt

maturing in April and May. The crisis poses as a threat to the value of the Euro. According to Gavin Hewitt of the BBC, officials are hoping that the bailout will be a last resort and will not have to be implemented.

Germany and France would be the two main pillars of the deal, funding the vast majority, if not all of, the funds. Germany has voiced a strong opposition to helping Greece. Some believe that the German Supreme Court may challenge the E.U.'s decision if it follows through with the proposed bailout.

According to the BBC, European Commission Spokesman, Jonathan Todd stated, "the commission stands ready to act if necessary. Technical work is ongoing and has not yet been concluded. All the rest is speculation."

The Commissioner for Economic and Monetary affairs Olli Rehn stated that the commission was working to

implement tougher rules in order to monitor the lack of fiscal responsibility demonstrated by Greece and other European countries.

In a statement to *The Guardian*, Rehn announced, "The Greek case is a potential turning point for eurozone," adding that a failure to fix the problem would "do serious and maybe even permanent damage to the credibility of the European Union."

In order to bail out Greece, the E.U. has to get around the current laws of the E.U. that prohibit a bailout for a country on the brink of insolvency.

The rules state that no nation that uses the Euro should have a deficit any higher than three percent. Although Greece is currently at 12.7 percent, the Greek government has implemented a plan to cut the deficit down to three percent by 2010.

## Aftermath of Earthquake in Chile

by Molly Driessen '12  
World Staff

CHILE

According to the BBC, in the aftermath of the 8.8 magnitude earthquake on Feb. 27, Chileans are increasingly frustrated with the government's response to the displaced citizens. One of the areas devastated by the earthquake and subsequent tsunami was the province of Concepción. BBC correspondent Will Grant commented, "For days, we have seen trucks loaded with drinking water, basic food, and mattresses on their way to the city, yet there was scant evidence of any major aid distribution on the ground."

Many of the civilians from Concepción reside in tent villages throughout the province. The civilians have seen supplies brought in, but many have not yet received them. In response to the civilians' bitterness, the BBC quotes Colonel Ramirez, who oversees the loading of supplies, as saying, "This is exemplary, a model of the kind of cooperation between the military and civil society which we must repeat everywhere if we're to overcome this catastrophe." According to the BBC, 400 government trucks, along with 16,000 tons of emergency supplies have reached the town.

Paulo Gutierrez, a government aid worker in charge of delivering aid, told the BBC, "I can understand the feelings of the people who say we've reacted slowly. But at the same time, this was a disaster of such magnitude that the government has also never had to deal with an event like this before."

The majority of the civilians do not agree with this statement, as one woman asked the BBC, "Where are our brothers? Where is our help? There are people drinking contaminated river water here, there are people who are ill. But there's been no doctors, no fresh water, nothing." The regions most affected, like Concepción, remain on the brink of hysteria and tension.

Chile's new president, Sebastian Pinera, addressed the government's response to the earthquake on his first day of office. He advocated for using loans and savings towards aid, as well as requesting foreign aid. President Pinera announced at a news conference on Friday that the Chilean government would form a special fund for rebuilding the devastated areas. The BBC also reported President Pinera's preparation of an emergency bill and reconstruction law. The BBC reported him as saying, "The country's 2010 budget will be adjusted or reflect our needs and the reality on the ground."

The income from Chile's production of copper, the world's largest producer of the metal, would also help raise sufficient funds. The global insurance industry will still need to contribute large payments. The reinsurance company, Germany's Munich Re, estimates it will have to pay out around \$543 million, but will continue to take in a large profit for the year. Swiss Re told the BBC that their losses from Chile's earthquake would come to about \$500 million. An asset for Chile remains to be their stable economy, which will aid them in getting the necessary funding to rebuild the affected provinces.

According to the BBC, President Pinera addressed the residents of the city of Rancagua by saying, "I want to tell all Chileans that the government will always respond in an effective and timely manner in catastrophes such as the one we have witnessed in order to save all the lives that we can and so that we can quickly reach those people needing help."

## Pope Distraught Over Sex Scandal in Germany

by Mackenzie Mango '10  
World Staff

GERMANY

According to *The New York Times*, a sexual abuse scandal in Europe has landed at the doorstep of Pope Benedict XVI. A senior church official acknowledged Friday, Mar. 12, that a German archdiocese made "serious mistakes" in handling an abuse case while the pope served as its archbishop. Freiburg Archbishop Robert Zollitsch, president of a conference of German bishops, discussed the scandal in a meeting with the pope on Friday.

According to CNN, the archbishop said he did not believe that priests' celibacy caused the sexual-abuse problem. Reportedly, a priest accused of molesting boys was given therapy in 1980 and was

later allowed to resume pastoral duties, before committing further abuses and being prosecuted. Pope Benedict, who at the time headed the Archdiocese of Munich and Freising, approved the priest's transfer for therapy.

Vatican spokesman Rev. Federico Lombardi, said he had no comment on the matter. Problems in the German church have already come close to the pope, whose brother, Msgr. Georg Ratzinger, 86, directed a choir connected to a boarding school where former students have come forward with abuse claims.

Archbishop Zollitsch said the German church had vowed to investigate all allegations of abuse, encouraging victims to identify themselves even if the abuse happened decades ago. In recent weeks, hundreds of people who say they are

abuse victims have come forward. According, *The New York Times*, "The cases are growing every day," said Thomas Pfister, a lawyer appointed by the German church to investigate abuse cases.

According to *The New York Times*, Pfister has revealed that more than 100 people had contacted him so far. "Every day I receive e-mails from around the world from people who have been abused," Pfister said. "There has been a very big silence. Now they want to have a voice." The scandals could undermine Benedict's moral authority, especially because they cut particularly close to the pope himself.

The Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith, the Vatican's main doctrinal arm, has led Vatican investigations into abuse for four years before Benedict assuming the papacy in 2005.

## FRIAR FINANCE

101

BY MICHAEL LEPRI '10 WORLD STAFF

## Did Repurchase Agreements Cause Lehman's Demise?

Investment banks like Lehman Brothers used repurchase agreements before they collapsed. Repurchase agreements, or repos, are contracts for the sale and future buy-back of financial assets. In other words, firms using repos are able to raise cash to fund their operations by posting high quality assets in exchange and promising to repurchase them within the given time period. On the "termination date" the seller will repurchase the asset at the same price it was sold plus interest accrued. Basically, a repo is a short-term interest bearing loan with collateral backing.

The interest rate paid on these repos is known as the "repo rate." Although repos can be of any duration, they are usually overnight loans. The overnight rate runs slightly below the Fed funds rate, or the rate at which private banks lend to each other because repo transactions are backed by assets and Fed Funds are not.

When Lehman Brothers was beginning to fall they were having trouble with their repo loans. According to Susanne Craig and Mike Spector of *The Wall Street Journal*, one particular problem Lehman had was "contradictory agreements" with their lenders. For instance, Lehman had given collateral to J.P. Morgan Chase & Co. in a repo that consisted of a security called "Fenway," which Lehman claimed had a value of \$3 billion. J.P. Morgan, on the other hand, concluded that the security was worthless just days before Lehman went bankrupt.

This forced J.P. to ask for additional collateral from Lehman, one of the main factors leading to their demise.

According to Stephen Lubben, a professor at Seton Hall University's law school who specializes in bankruptcy and corporate debt, "the basic problem is that the investment banks have become highly dependent on the repo markets for their funding ... but they were using a whole bunch of nontraditional securities for those repo agreements." Some of these nontraditional securities included Mortgage Backed Securities which fell in value significantly during the financial crisis. When these securities became worthless firms, they would no longer have the ability to participate in repos without posting additional collateral.

In a recent report by Anton Valukas, a U.S. Bankruptcy Committee Trustee, Lehman's use of the repo market was discussed. The 2,200-page report explained that some of Lehman's practices were very skeptical. They were able to use the repo market in other ways to lower the total amount of debt on their financial statements and to keep as much as \$50 billion in assets off its balance sheet using transactions known as "Repo 105." They were able to post these assets as collateral for repo loans. This made their financial statements much better than they should have looked.

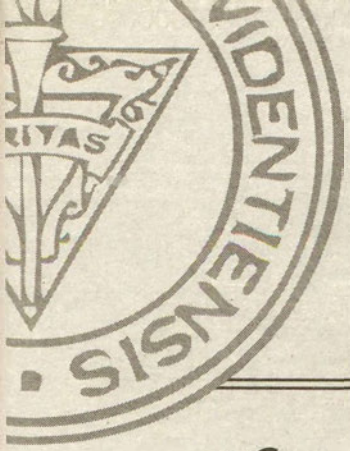
This required a specialty accounting technique which began in 2000 at Lehman. Lehman branches from New

York and London met to discuss how the firm could manage its balance sheet using the new accounting rules that had recently taken effect. They created the Repo 105 move in order to "treat the transactions as sales and remove securities inventory that otherwise would have to be kept on its balance sheet," according to *The Wall Street Journal*.

This move was not approved by U.S. law but was allowable under British law. Therefore, when one of Lehman's U.S. divisions needed to perform a Repo 105 transaction, they would simply move the securities to their European entity.

The U.S. regulation for this maneuver was in place but risk-taking companies like Lehman will always look for shortcuts to improve their positions. Many blame auditor Ernst & Young, LLP, who examined the repo deals in which Lehman participated, even though they did not specifically break any accounting rules. The dropping value of their securities and their excess debt caused Lehman to go bankrupt. Their company value was unsustainable; maintained for too long with artificial accounting practices on repo valuation and balance sheet activity. Without the Repo 105 deals, Lehman's poor liquidity would have been noticed and they would have gone bankrupt far earlier. They were playing with fire by holding risky levels of debt and it eventually caught up with them.





# ROVING PHOTOGRAPHY

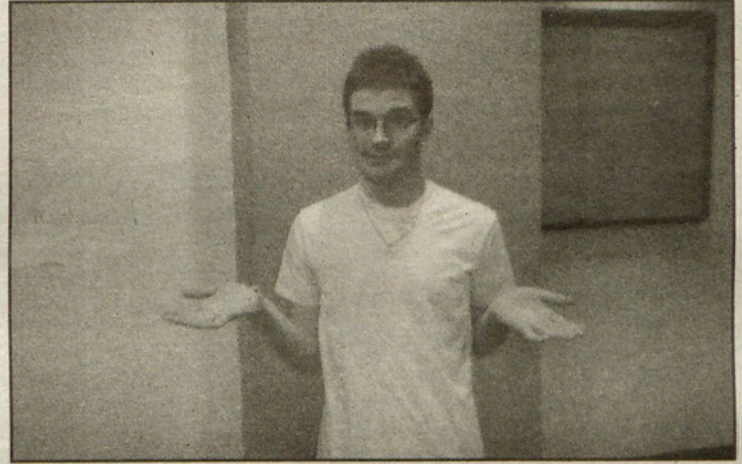
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If you were a leprechaun where would you hide your pot of gold?



**"Behind the Lucky Charms in Ray."**  
Theresa Lynch '13, Claire Scahill '13



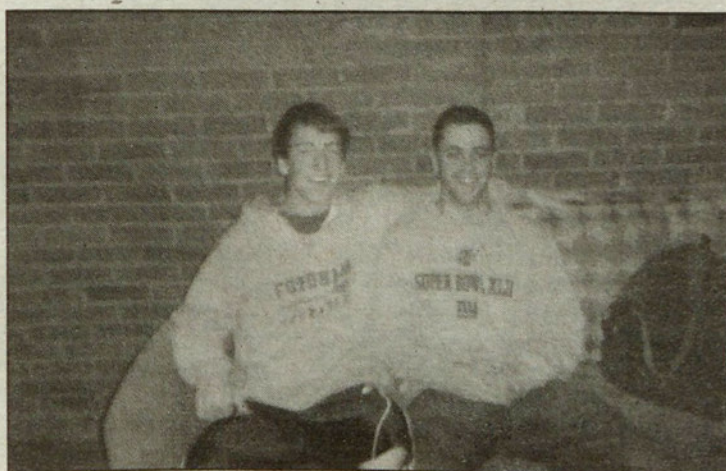
**"At the end of the rainbow."**  
Sean Jones '10



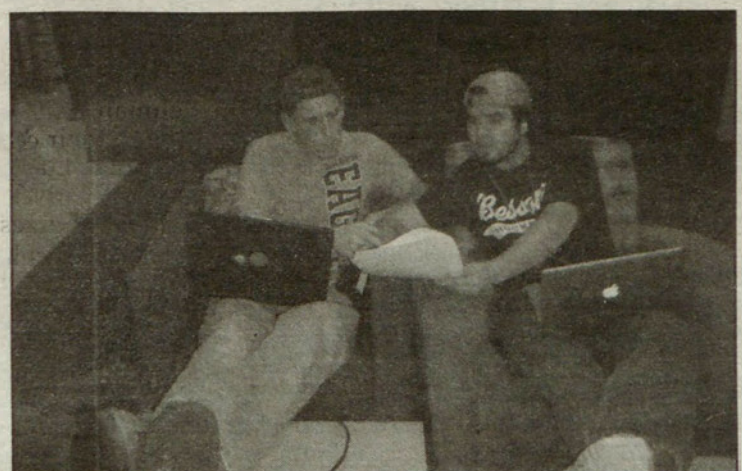
**"In the Friar mascot's habit."**  
Sarah Poppe '13, Victoria Fruh '13



**"Dore."**  
Kevin Angliss '10, Mike O'Connor '10



**"In Ray Hall's sneakers."**  
Brendan Collins '13, Mike Welsh '13

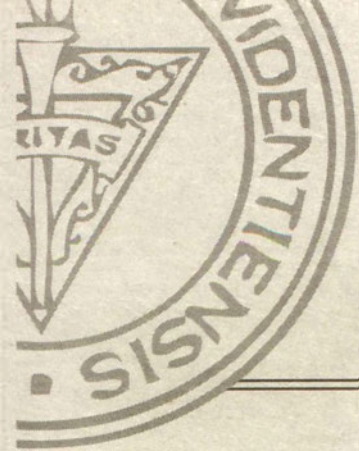


**"In the attic with Falcon the balloon boy!"**  
Brian Whooley '12, Sam Caron '12



**"With me."**  
-Carmen Sandiego





# COMMENTARY

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March 18, 2010

## All I Need to Know I Learned in a Minivan

### *Life Lessons Learned From a Spring Break on the Open Road*



by **Maryclaire Dugre '10**  
Commentary Editor

PERSONAL REFLECTION

Like many of my classmates, I jumped on the escapist band wagon during spring break. I wanted to properly indulge my senioritis, but the Punta Cana trip cost too much after I factored in the liposuction I'd need to don a bikini in February. So I chose the classic low-budget alternative—a road trip. Along with three friends, I travelled 3000 miles in a powder-blue minivan to Philadelphia, Washington D.C., Nashville, Memphis, Cleveland, and Pittsburgh. We drove through some of the country's most notable attractions and forgettable wastelands and returned hardly worse for the wear. If I'm only slightly more confident in my geography skills, I'm convinced that an atlas, a decent playlist, and a family-size pack of Twizzlers are all you need to learn a little about the world and a lot about yourself.

*Lesson #1: Less is more.* My week as a nomad revealed the true value of packing light. I probably packed my weight in clothes and shoes only to wear the same jeans every day. They have a few road trip battle scars (late night coffee and Sonic sauce) but they were all I really needed. Living in a van for a week has changed my perspective on "stuff." We don't need much of what we own—an obvious statement perhaps, but one that assumes real meaning when I consider how much more leg room I'd have had if I'd left behind my fake Uggs and my salon of hair products. I rarely did my hair or wore makeup anyway. I certainly

wasn't offered any phone numbers, but it was rather liberating to discover I could live with the bare essentials. I drove across the country, and I did it without mascara or a laptop.

*Lesson #2 Spontaneity is a wonderful*

named Jane, sang "Glory Days" at a Nashville karaoke joint, and gobbled a Philly cheesesteak that would serve a family of four and then give them all heart attacks. When you're breezing in and out, you don't have time to get

for a week, and I couldn't have been happier. If we apply this honest, now or never attitude to life in general, existence might be a little more fulfilling and a lot more fun.

*Lesson #3: The good life is the simple life.* Jack Kerouac made life on the road seem romantic and care-free—that's because it is. Stress was a foreign concept to me in our little love bus. I forgot that I took classes or that my bank statement reads in the two-digit number realm. E-friars, or e-mail, for that matter, didn't cross my mind. We usually forgot what day it was, which might explain our bewilderment at a barren Beale Street on Tuesday night. Since driving was the main event of the trip, we had little expectations and found satisfaction in the simplest things—eating, counting road kill, reading signs like "Hungry Mother State Park," and talking slap-happy nonsense for hours on end. The van was a seven passenger bubble that cut us off from the world and at the same time put us in contact with the world. We reaped the benefits of forced downtime while we thrived off the anticipation of the day's adventure.

The lessons I learned on the road far exceed three. I know the merits of taking the Tappan Zee Bridge versus the George Washington, and how long an Aldi brand cheese stick will last in van-temperature climate. I know that Kentucky is exactly how I pictured it, and that I could live on a deserted island if I had to with those three friends. But most significantly, I learned that living with less—space, money, self-consciousness, and preoccupation—yields more happiness. Someday I'll make it to sunny Punta Cana, but only if I can drive. Shotgun.



COURTESY OF WORDPRESS.COM

thing. We stayed only one night in each of our destinations, and therefore had little time to get the most out of each city or to worry about what people thought of us. From gas station attendants to bartenders to Pittsburgh students, we met a variety of people that we'll probably never see again in places we might never revisit. With this in mind, I lived each day like it was my last. I danced on a bar in Memphis with a toothless wonder

embarrassed or overthink anything. We talked to everyone and asked questions unabashedly, like "Where's the nearest place with a mechanical bull?" We wore our Friar Fanatic t-shirts to a Pittsburgh bar, where I offered my resume to a woman and did a kamikaze shot with a kid named Scott in a span of five minutes. I believe I purchased a "beef stick" at a Tennessee gas station because well, just because. I didn't hesitate or premeditate anything

## Nuclear: The Best Potential Energy



by **Andy Kowal '10**  
Commentary Staff

POLITICS

The world has gone nuclear! The threat of two superpowers annihilating one another with nuclear weapons gripped the world for decades until the Cold War ended. Now the threat of countries attaining weapons has caused the United States to declare war. The prospect of a nuclear war is a scary one that has obviously garnered a lot of attention. It has gained so much attention, however, that other uses for nuclear power have been overlooked, such as energy.

On Feb. 16, President Obama announced an increase in federal loan guarantees to build and operate a pair of new nuclear reactors in Burke County, GA. Southern Co., the company that will build and operate these reactors, says that it will create 3,000 constructions and supply 850 permanent jobs. They also say it will provide power for 1.4 million people. This program is obviously beneficial for the economy and could help curb unemployment, to provide cleaner, greener energy (nuclear power produces zero carbon emissions) and help us not to

rely on the oil of countries that are not very nice.

However, all this should not outweigh very real security and environmental concerns. Nuclear energy is cheaper, more efficient, and greener. The problem lies in the radioactive waste that is acquired after this energy is generated. We have no idea what to do with it! This problem is not a new one. The last available data from the Office of Civilian Radioactive Waste Management of

and more waste will accumulate. If we have no idea what to do with the waste we will have to keep finding new facilities to store it in, which means we could potentially be spending millions or billions for years to come on costs to staff these facilities, security measures, the costs of the land and buildings themselves, and, ironically, energy costs.

Congress has tried to act on this problem before, and you have probably heard of Yucca Mountain, Nev. It is

I do agree with this decision, as Yucca was never selected based on a scientific basis but rather because Congress felt it was dry and flat enough.

President Obama has instead called for a bipartisan commission of leaders and nuclear experts to study a way to safely store nuclear waste. He has also claimed the power plants will be held to the highest safety standards.

It is an embarrassment and potentially dangerous that we have not addressed the issue of radioactive waste removal since nuclear reactors became functional in 1968. In the days where homegrown terrorists fly planes into an IRS building and when foreign terrorists try to blow up a plane over Detroit, we should be concerned with safety. Nuclear reactors and facilities that store radioactive waste are potentially very good sites for terrorism. If we can reduce that threat, or the impact if one occurs, we should.

It seems like the commission is happening a little late in the game. No more reactors should be built until we know how to get rid of the waste. That should be objective number one! I am all for green energy, but do not tout being environmentally-friendly with nuclear energy when we are producing so much waste we do not know what

“IT IS AN EMBARRASSMENT THAT WE HAVE NOT ADDRESSED THE ISSUE”

the Department of Energy shows that from 1968-2002 over 47,000 metric tons of uranium (MTU) have accumulated with the vast majority stored at the reactor sites. That number will surely grow when the numbers up till 2009 are released later this year.

Those that are not stored at the reactor sites are stored in facilities such as steel-lined pools or giant steel and concrete casks around the country. Not only is it environmentally unfriendly to have all of this waste without any way to dispose of it, but it is eventually going to cause a problem. If more and more nuclear reactors are built, more

located 100 miles northwest of Las Vegas and was selected by the 1987 Congress as the leading contender of a place to "bury" the nuclear waste. Some environmental concerns have been voiced, such as the fact that the water supply that runs through Yucca Mountain could become contaminated. It is also wildly politically unpopular in Nevada. President Obama has cut most of the funding for this project in his proposed budget with signals to abandon the project altogether. This would essentially waste the 10.4 million dollars spent since 1983 to find a place to dispose of nuclear waste. Although,



# Does *The Hurt Locker* Really Deserve Best Picture?



by Joe Sirianni '10  
Commentary Staff

CULTURE

The drama behind the 82nd annual Academy Awards only further enrages my loathing disgust of Hollywood. Don't let my strong language mislead you: I don't care at all about the Oscars. However, in the interest of veering away from the political scene for a week, I decided to take the time to discuss the hype around the Academy's choice for Best Director and Best Picture. Let me preface this by saying the Academy Awards are nothing but a ridiculous parade that provides the venue for the Hollywood elite to promote and celebrate their own so-called "successes."

The Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences (AMPAS) is an organization made up of 6000 movie "professionals" dedicated to "the advancement of the arts and sciences of motion pictures," (www.oscar.com) which is Hollywood slang for being dedicated to making money. These guys and gals will do absolutely anything to get people to watch their awards ceremony, even if it means handing out awards to those who don't deserve them.

Kathryn Bigelow's *The Hurt Locker* is a documentary-type war film about a bomb-defusing team in Baghdad and the hardship, tension, and emotional elements that accompany war. Don't get me wrong, I enjoyed this film, but it did not deserve to win Best Picture. Somehow it won not only up against James Cameron's science fiction epic *Avatar*, but also Jason Reitman's *Up in the Air* and Quentin Tarantino's ingenious dark comedy *Inglourious Basterds*. In my opinion, any one of those movies deserved the honor more. *The Hurt Locker* made only \$14.7 million in a limited box-office release, while *Inglourious Basterds* grossed over \$320 million and *Avatar* a whopping \$720.6 million! Bigelow's war film didn't even make back what it spent domestically and is actually the lowest-grossing Best Picture winner since they started keeping records. We know that the Academy rarely goes with the public when choosing its favorite every year—just look at the surprising win of *Slumdog Millionaire* last year. But this

choice was ridiculous.

Before I go on my rant about *The Hurt Locker*, please be advised of a spoiler alert just in case you still want to watch it. The theme of the entire movie, "war is a drug," was quite unambiguously stated at the very beginning of the movie with a quote from journalist Christopher Hedges. The movie seems to progress until you realize the ridiculous circular plot that sticks to this simple theme the entire time. Jeremy Renner, as Sergeant First Class William James, ends up leaving his wife and kid to go serve another tour in Iraq where he feels the most satisfied and happy. We get it Kat, war is really bad. In addition, Renner's personality is extremely cliché and predictable in that he is like a cowboy who has no regard for "protocol" and constantly risks his life on whim. Really Hollywood? *Avatar* was the biggest movie of all time, but you give Hollywood's highest honor to a movie about a more-reckless, less-likeable Jack Bauer running around the Middle East?

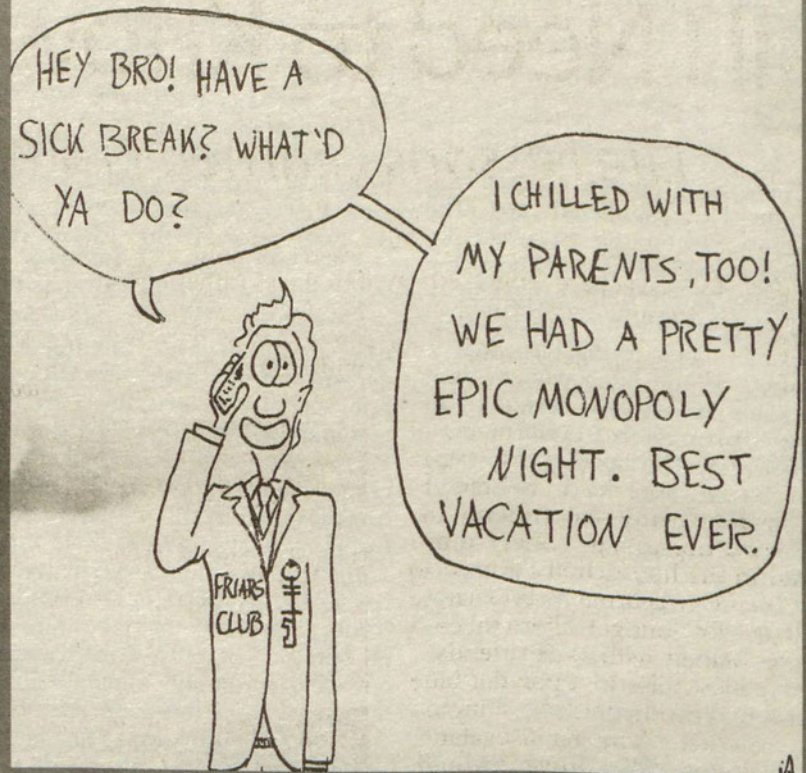
What was even more annoying was Bigelow's win over her ex-husband James Cameron for Best Director. Of course Barbara Streisand presented the award and the song "I Am Woman" played as Bigelow walked off stage. How did Cameron not win for directing and writing *Avatar*, which he invented the technology to make? The film has been raved about as revolutionary in the film-making industry and was over 10 years in the making! Hmm, could the fact that the two directors used to be married have anything to do with the win? Could the fact that she was the first female director who ever had a shot at winning the award have anything to do with it? Could this have been a little bit of a political statement? Make your own judgments.

All in all, I enjoyed *The Hurt Locker*. If nothing else it was a great action movie, but I did not feel emotionally stirred by any aspect of its performance. There is no way it is even close to being equal in quality to movies such as *Gladiator*, *Titanic*, *The Godfather*, *The Sound of Music*, or even *Gone With the Wind*; all of which have won Best Picture in the past. I would say, wake up, Hollywood, and stop being so political and selective, but it wouldn't do much good. Whatever, at least Steve Martin and Alec Baldwin were decently funny.



BRIDGET REED '12 / THE COWL

## TOO HOT FOR WORDS



ISA ALT AND JOE MCMENAMY '10 / THE COWL

# Empire State of Mind: Why NYC is Best



by Jeff Gahan '11  
Commentary Staff

SOCIETY

The city: That's what some people call it, because they feel as though there is no clarification necessary. What city can get away with selling t-shirts that say they love this particular city? Do you think Providence could get people to buy cheap t-shirts that say "I Love PVD?" I doubt it.

So what distinguishes New York from any other American city? Is it all of the unnecessarily tall

The reason I was in NYC last week was to perform with the Pep Band for the Big East Tournament held in Madison Square Garden, which advertises itself as "the world's most famous indoor arena." After checking into our hotel, we were ushered in towards the court to set up our equipment. Since I was conducting this game, I was able to walk around, and "coincidentally" found myself standing on the court where the three-point line meets the base line. I know all the basketball players are groaning about this being a big deal, but for a band kid, it was almost surreal.

Without getting into the game itself, we realized we had 12 hours left

“DO YOU THINK PROVIDENCE COULD GET PEOPLE TO BUY CHEAP T-SHIRTS THAT SAY 'I LOVE PVD?' I DOUBT IT.”

buildings that funnel wind through the planned out streets? Is it the park that contains a zoo in the middle of it? Is it the fact that the zoo in the middle of the city is a metaphor for the city at large? Is it the fact that other towns up to an hour drive away can technically call themselves a New York City suburb? Or is it the fact that it can attract people from so many different cultures, social statuses, or demographics? In my experience, it is for many different reasons.

After returning from a trip that lasted under 24 hours, I realized all that New York City had to offer its visitors. First off, on the four-hour bus ride from Providence to New York City, we were able to experience many of the typical events that occur on this trip including traffic in Connecticut, seeing the skyline off in the distance, and of course realizing that we were officially in New York when we saw the massively understated "Welcome to the Bronx" sign.

in the city until we had to leave. So we quickly changed into some street clothes and went out on the town. This is when I realized how much the city had to offer so many different types of people. On our walk from the Hotel Penn to Times Square, we saw an array of places that we could reasonably find ourselves spending a couple of hours at. The majority of the people on the trip, for example, found themselves in the ESPN Zone—since it has so many things to offer people of all ages.

Afterwards, we found ourselves back in the hotel room after taking in the ubiquitous lights that keep NYC full of vibrant life. Although it may seem like walking up and down only a fifth of the city seems like nothing substantial, it was truly refreshing to see how much was packed into those blocks. We really did see something for everyone, and that is ultimately why when someone says "the city," you know it is NYC.



# Outing the Gay Agenda



by Jayo Miko Macasaquit '11  
Commentary Staff

SOCIETY

Friends: one in six women in the United States have reported experiencing an attempted or completed rape. The homicide rate, though substantially decreasing in the U.S., is still among the highest in the world. In the same vein—by far the largest threat to our society—homosexuals are trying to marry.

In five of the 50 states, in fact, homosexuals are already permitted to do so, not to mention the Coquille Indian Tribe in Oregon. The fact that five states and an Indian tribe have permitted this despicable act to take place on American soil undermines society at its core and this, my friends, is the pinnacle of the Gay Agenda. Let's think clearly about this: five states and an Indian tribe have said *no* to tradition, to one of the staples of society. "Go free," say five states and an Indian tribe. "There are no rules here now. Frolic, gays!"

Forget the argument that nothing is sacred for that argument is rooted in jealousy. Just because you gays can't legally get married in Vegas, doesn't mean you can try and pervert the very sanctity of marriage. Marriage is holy, and thus you can't have it. It's ours. In fact, stay away from our right to divorce too. The 50 percent of our marriages that end in divorce, along

with the increased rates of couples going to counseling over the years are testament to how much we value heterosexual marriage and by allowing homosexuals the right to marry, we are destroying this sanctity.

It's bad enough our kids are being bombarded by gay stimuli in their everyday world. One cannot surf YouTube without having our eyes harassed by Lady Gaga's kitchen-dancers. By allowing gays to marry, you're allowing gays access into our homes. Cake Boss will have to start baking gay cakes, we'll have to have gay sections in supermarkets, and, to make matters worse, Ellen. The inconvenience of this gay transition is something that the Gay Agenda does not seem to consider. America is totally fine in our heterosexual, predominantly white bubble. We're still trying to deal

with that race thing people keep talking about. Now you want to complicate things by adding homosexuality to our list of things we now accept? That, friends, is asking too much.

Don't get me wrong: I've been through two semesters of Dr. Wan's Introduction to Biology. I'm not bigoted. I know full well that gays aren't contagious in a diseased sense. If they didn't trendily choose to be abused by their peers, then I'm sure gayness happened in the womb. I'm convinced, however, that gays are radioactive. How else can you explain the fact that mere exposure to homosexuals is corrupting our children and making them gay? I'd even go as far as to say it's intentional. Increased homosexual exposure is not only turning all our children gay, but as a result, allowing them to build their gay army. This, my friends, is why we should cover our children's eyes whenever we come across two men holding hands in public. Not only does this protect our children emotionally, but also from the gay-diation the gays are emitting.

If you're thinking this claim is outrageous, then consider the threat that the Gay Agenda has posed on our current armed forces. An estimated 2 percent of the military is gay. Friends, this infiltration is not only disturbing, but it also severely undermines military integrity. How do you suppose our brave, heterosexual men and women react to threats to national security, knowing that some of their fellow "comrades" are attracted to the same sex? What if a war happens? How

will our men and women fight evil-doers when at any given time, a homosexual may be fighting alongside them? God only knows how more than 30 countries, including U.S. allies such as Canada, the United Kingdom, and Israel, are able to deal with their *don't ask, don't care* policies. I, for one, am frightened.

It's a matter of principle: allowing gays to marry would be unfair to those who don't like gays. It's bad enough homosexual partners can easily trade clothes without causing an awkward situation, and that lesbian couples have been proven to raise adopted children with better academic and emotional outcomes than straight parents of adopted children. Now the Gay Agenda is after marriage, too? Well, friends, don't even think about it. You can keep Celine Dion, *The Wizard of Oz*, and Dairy Beverages: Marriage is ours.



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## TANGENTS & TIRADES

**Blame it on the Printer Demons.** We've all said it, the classic "I wrote the paper, but my printer wasn't working." A professor of mine recently introduced me to the idea of "printer demons," while trying to fathom why three of her students blamed faulty printers on their inability to hand in a paper. They strike at the opportune moment; our black ink cartridge runs dry just before a paper is due. So, we valiantly venture over to the Phillips Memorial Library. But as it would go, the printer demons follow, and we soon find ourselves on line at the printer behind someone who is printing out an exhilarating 90 pages on Martin Heidegger. Our next move is to try another part of the library. But, as evident by the eight people hopelessly standing around it, there is a paper jam at the printer. So, we go back to the one we started with to find that the Heidegger aficionado has departed with his 90 pages, and an additional six pages on Moliere's use of satire in *Tartuffe*, ironically enough, the very topic of our paper. Printer demons don't discriminate; Canon or HP, library or dorm room, they are just waiting to make you their next paperless victim. —Kerry Vaughn '12

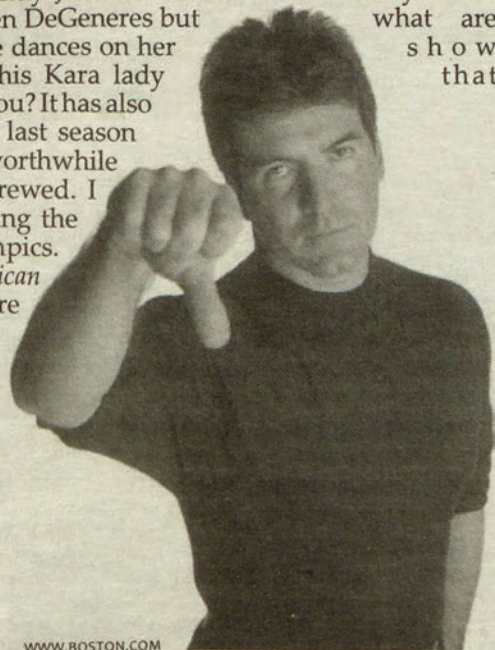
**Jeremiah Begley: A National Threat.** I was flying out of T.F. Green last weekend when the TSA selected me for a palm swab test. As it happened, I somehow tested positive for traces of explosives on my hands and both my bags. After a full-body pat-down, I was interrogated by a burly gentleman while his colleagues unrolled each of my socks. I explained to him I was attending a conference on the American founding, at which we would discuss such things as the debate over Constitutional ratification. "Oh," he replied, "so you're into some into-government stuff, huh?" After the search and the battery of questions revealed no imminent threat to air safety, they let me go. On the way back, we made it as far as Newark before our flight was cancelled on account of rain. After two and a half hours in the customer service line, we were told there were no flights available until Monday morning. The hero of the saga is the train, which brought us to Providence safe and sound only seven hours after we had planned to be back. At some point, don't we have to say that 530 mph speed isn't really worth the physical and emotional costs of air travel? —Jeremiah Begley '10

**The Best Is Yet To Come.** Have you ever wondered why that certain friend of yours continues to be hung up on the same guy even though everyone else can see that they're not right for each other? They seem to be stuck in a relationship that is not going forward; instead it tends to follow quite the destructive pattern where one says that they care, then acts in a way that contradicts that, only to later ask for forgiveness, and repeat. We've all been there at one point or another. Yet, relationships that cause nothing but suffering and stressful situations are something that we can certainly do without, so let's try not to prolong problems, in both relationships and in life, because we might lose the things we hold most dear: family, friends, and the time we spend doing the things we love. In addition, you might be closing the door on better things to come. Don't hold on to the one dragging you down because sometimes it's better to be surrounded by friends and family who love you than to be around people who don't have your best interest at heart. —Viviana Garcia '12

**Keep Us In Iraq.** During his first year in office, President Obama spent much time traveling the globe to apologize for America's "destructive past." The recent flourishing of democracy in Iraq offers a different vision of American foreign policy. Sixty-two percent of eligible voters came out from across Iraq to cast ballots in the national election held on Sunday, March 7. In addition to attracting a better turnout than most American elections, the numbers represented a dramatic increase in the percentage of Iraqis showing up to vote. Apparently, the self-evident good that Americans have done was not enough for Obama to change his mind on keeping troops in Iraq for an extended period. At the close of the Iraqi polls, Obama proclaimed that the election would make it possible that "by the end of next year, all U.S. troops will be out of Iraq." As *The Wall Street Journal* rightly points out, such an exit is akin to if the "GIs had left Germany eight years after World War II or abandoned the DMZ in Korea prematurely." As evidenced by countries such as Germany, Japan, and now Iraq, America is unique as a superpower in the gift of liberty that it brings to the world. By attempting to fulfill his promise of quickly removing all troops from Iraq, Obama only hinders the cause of freedom. —Mark Scirocco '10

**American Idolits.** The same people who brought you Kelly Clarkson and Carrie Underwood have officially lost it. *American Idol* is not the same show that it was five years ago and it is only going to get worse. Simon Cowell is not the same bitter Brit that he used to be and Randy Jackson has most certainly out "yo dawg"-ed himself. I do enjoy Ellen DeGeneres but what are her credentials for being a judge? She dances on her show but she doesn't sing. And who is this Kara lady that replaced Paula Abdul? Like, who are you? It has also been announced that this is Simon's last season and seeing as though he is the only worthwhile judge it is safe to say that *Idol* is screwed. I think that Fox should consider making the competition set up similar to the Olympics. I think we have all had enough *American Idol* and it would be much more enjoyable if it was on every four years. And how annoying is Ryan Seacrest? Not only is he annoying on *Idol* but he is on E! and the radio too. He is inescapable. Plus he sports that fake "man" tan and obnoxious porcelain veneers. The guy practically sparkles! He is prettier than any of the female contestants! Seacrest—"GET LOST." —Jenn DiPirro '12

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# Letters to the Editor

## Health Care Necessary For Better America

Many people think that the status quo in health care is sustainable. They are wrong.

Per capita health care costs in the United States rose to over \$8,000 in 2009, and at their present rate of increase will surpass \$16,000 by 2019.

Without the passage of comprehensive health care reform, the number of uninsured, inflation, unemployment, bankruptcy rates, taxes, trade deficits, and budget deficits will all be increasingly higher than they would otherwise be.

We have the most expensive health care in the world, with per capita costs that are at least double those of any

other country, and yet we live shorter, sicker lives than do people in the vast majority of other advanced industrial countries: our infant mortality rate is higher, our life expectancy is shorter, and we experience many more years of severe, chronic, debilitating illness.

Congress must pass comprehensive health care reform now so that millions of jobs and hundreds of billions of dollars in taxes will be saved, so that millions of personal bankruptcies will be prevented, and so that we and our children and grandchildren may be able to live longer, healthier lives.

—Kevin Costa

## Alumnus Not Amused by Writers' Rants of PC

After reading the most recent Commentary articles by Ben Perry '10, Chris Slavin '12, and Jenn DiPirro '12, I can't imagine why any prospective student would want to attend PC. Their minimalist, contradictory, and elitist views on the operation and overall experience of this school leave one to believe that Providence has nothing of value to offer to any individual who chooses of their own free will to matriculate here.

To address each particular disgusting aspect of each "writer's" pieces would put this response WAY over the allotted space I would expect this to receive in *The Cowl*. For Mr. Slavin: do you honestly believe that Providence is the only school that would like to showcase only its highlights to those high school students who are interested enough to make this school the setting for the next stage of their lives? Also, while I know your attempt at humor is solely that, that you recognize only the most recent accomplishments of our athletic programs is a slap in the face to the tradition of those programs and also showcases a complete ignorance of all the advances and successes that Providence has produced in every realm of academia and life as a whole.

For Mr. Perry: I found your whole article to be a contradiction in itself. You complain of the price of your education while also boasting of your 'nice scholarship to take the edge off.' You call PC's administration sneaky and duplicitous when it comes to the price increase, but then openly state, "Incoming students know what

they're getting into." How would the administration be sneaky if everyone knows what is happening, especially when the trend of the entire realm of higher education is to see the cost of their education increase? If you have a problem with the price of tuition (I don't know why you would as a second semester senior), then what solutions are you offering to fix it? We're all waiting anxiously.

For Ms. DiPirro: your article is nothing more than a confirmation of what the Friars Club is at its absolute worst. I lived with members of Friars Club and count a good number of them as personal friends, and none of them featured the elitist attitude your piece is dripping with. Your white coat may make you stand apart at hockey games and amongst the crowd of parents and their high school seniors, but it is not meant to make you separatist and somehow above the rest of the student body. To think that you are the first face that potential students see when they step foot on this campus is a complete shame and a detraction not only to the club you represent, but to this college as well.

If this is the general prevailing attitude of the student population at my alma mater, then I pity what this place that I called home for so long has become. I sincerely hope more examples of positivity and goodness exist on this campus than these three individuals would lead any former Friar to believe.

—Matthew Denver '09

# Avoiding the New Age of Books

by Katie Caliva '10  
Associate Editor-in-Chief

When I was home over spring break, I had an unfortunate confrontation at a Barnes & Noble. As I walked into the store, I found myself in front of a large kiosk displaying the Nook. For those of you have not heard, the Nook is the Barnes & Noble response to the Kindle. Is it melodramatic for me to say that this is heralding the end of the book? I told the unsuspecting Barnes & Noble employee this when he approached me, bubbling with excitement about this new gadget. I think that I may have used the words "morally opposed" when he asked me what I thought about the Nook.

That particular phrase might be rather strong for the sentiment I was trying to articulate, but there is something about doing the bulk of my reading electronically that really unnerves me. Maybe I am unnecessarily old-fashioned, especially for a daughter of the digital age; maybe I am actually a Luddite trapped within a college student. There is a weird catch, however: I do not actually hate technology. I would be lost without my iPod and I check my e-mail somewhat compulsively. I just cannot get behind certain innovations, and among those are the various electronic reading devices that are gradually pushing

traditional books out of favor. What about underlining particularly beautiful or repulsive passages—can you do that on the Kindle? There is certain sensuality to reading a printed book: the feeling of pages, the smell of ink, the ability to crack the spine from over reading. Can the Nook capture that with its LCD screen and plastic shell? I work with pixels, and they are just not the same as ink on a page.

I will sit and listen to the benefits of these e-book readers with as much open-mindedness as I can muster. I understand that on subways it is easier to read a morning newspaper if no pages have to be turned. Elbowing your neighbor on mass transit would certainly make a commute awkward, but this argument fails to sway me. These devices are highly portable, they can hold the equivalent of my personal collection of volumes, and can accomplish a great number of things that traditional print media cannot. I will listen, but I will be difficult to sway.

I am for the book in its printed and bound form. I am for libraries with shelves and tomes, and if given a choice I will shy away from downloading my novels. Telling an employee of Barnes & Noble that I am morally opposed to the Nook was probably unnecessary and uncharitable hyperbole. Seriously leery of the thing might have been a better way of explaining it.

# Jealousy Not the Only Reason to Dislike Friars Club

by Kyle Farrell '12  
Guest Commentary

I'd like to contest Jenn DiPirro's article "Don't Like Friars Club? You're Just Jealous." I'm not burning with jealousy. I neither do nor ever did want to be in the Friars Club. Yet, I dislike them.

My purpose in this article is to voice an alternate reason that people dislike the Friars Club. Mainly, I take exception with Jenn DiPirro's misrepresentation and condemnation of a large percentage of Providence College. While I would like to credit her thesis ("...people hate the Friars Club...because they aren't in it!") as partially true, the grossness of her accusation is unfounded, if not libelous. Certainly, some students correspond to her model (really the cliché, *Mean Girls* model), but just as many of us don't feel hatred or jealousy. I don't appreciate being made into Janis Ian just because I'm not a Friars Club fan-boy.

My real problem with the Friars Club can be expressed in one image:

hazing activities.

The Friars Club's behavior, as Jenn DiPirro accurately points out, "is more like a fraternity" than a club. But this article is not tirade against underage drinking or fraternities or their activities in general; those are controversial topics for other articles, written by other people. My purpose is to point out the Friars Club's hypocrisy. They give tours and show off our school; they are the face of Providence College. But they are a "fraternity" which promotes underage drinking, while Providence College, time and time again, vehemently opposes both fraternities and underage drinking. It is the Friars Club's contradiction of school values and their subversion of authority—an authority they supposedly represent—that annoys me. The spokespeople for our school should not so flagrantly violate school rules at every turn. The Friars Club ostensibly represents our school, but in truth represents a drunken fraternity.

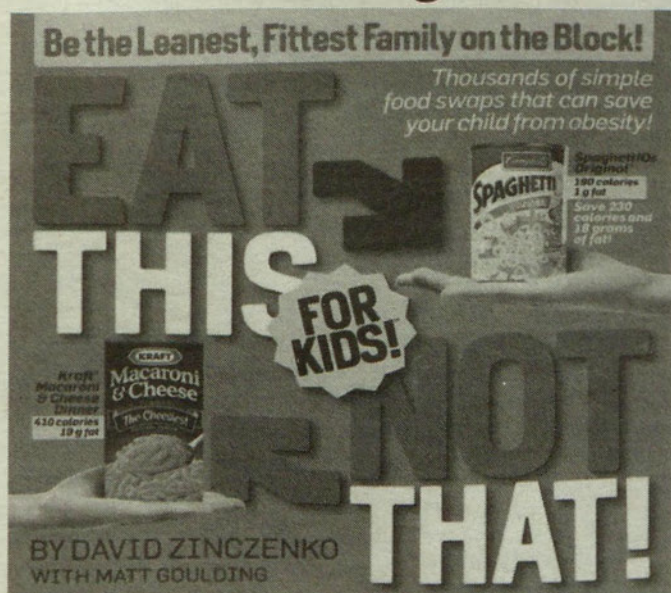
The Friars Club, by our time, is a misnomer. What the Friars Club

“THE SPOKESPEOPLE FOR OUR SCHOOL SHOULD NOT SO FLAGRANTLY VIOLATE SCHOOL RULES”

the black bandana. To those who do not know, a black bandana tied about the wrist denotes a new member of the Friars Club. Once a new member gets one, it is his or her responsibility to protect it. More "mature" Friars try to steal it, using somewhat controversial means. Namely, tackling and ripping. If someone loses the bandana, that person will be hazed. But, of course, the upstart Friars Club would certainly never force an underage minor into illegal activity—that'd be illegal. And I'm sure there is no other underage drinking whatsoever at their "awesome parties" or in their "giant circle at Clubbies" or at their miscellaneous

has become no longer upholds the spirit of its founders. Indeed, the very idea of a "clique" contradicts what they supposedly stand for, namely generosity and openness. It is not right that our school's image is two-faced. And while Jenn DiPirro assumes our "whines will do nothing to bring them down," I believe that change is in order and, what's more, possible through us—the students. I do not hate the Friars Club, nor do I want to "bring them down," but I do not believe we need to be represented by their hypocrisy and anti-Providence College values. They need to become a real Friars Club, or disband.

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Because all entries will be judged anonymously, please submit 3 copies of your paper without your name on them. Your name should appear only on a cover sheet. Submissions should be given to Janet Masso, the English Department Administrative Assistant, in Library room LL10. She will assign an identification number to your paper.

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March 18, 2010

# ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

## Alice in Wonderland

### Wonderful It Ain't

by Catherine Northington '12  
A&E Editor

Viewing Tim Burton's new adaptation of Disney's *Alice in Wonderland* is, in some ways, like running a marathon: painful from start to finish.

The only difference is that watching this movie brings you absolutely no sense of accomplishment (no tiny cups, either)—just agony, and the prolonged anticipation of its conclusion.

Burton's catalog of feature films spans the course of the past three decades. The director's captivating vision introduced a new brand of cinematic artistry to the forefront of a somewhat bland Hollywood cinescape. The surrealism of films like *Edward Scissorhands* and *The Nightmare Before Christmas* propelled Burton to the pinnacle of directorial success. Burton has maintained this distinct stylistic prowess throughout his remarkably prolific career.

However, Burton's infatuation with remaking cinematic classics has driven his once-admirable career to a tragic nadir. The vicious pattern began with his atrocious *Planet of the Apes* remake (2001), closely followed by *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory* (2005).

Burton is guilty of a third offense with his warped spin on the old Disney classic: *Alice in Wonderland*. An old adage comes to mind: If it ain't broke, don't fix it.

Burton's *Alice*, starring the young (and relatively unknown) Mia Wasikowska as the title character, boasts that distinct breed of visual whimsy and surrealism for which the famously eccentric director is most beloved. The movie steeps itself in his trademark mysticism and surrealist intrigue. Impressive and unique camerawork create a dramatic and striking depiction of the fascinating, dream-like Wonderland.

The aesthetic design of Wonderland itself is inspiring, a testament not only to modern-day film's technological achievements, but also to sheer artistic vision. Similarly stunning were the characters' wardrobes, extravagant and thoroughly eccentric—particularly the clothing worn by Alice herself.

Plot-wise, the film lacks a specific direction, and is excruciatingly slow. The beginning is promising, depicting the youthful Alice fruitlessly trying to break free from Victorian-era female stereotypes. She pursues a more romantic lifestyle and an escape from the strictures imposed upon her by her stiffly conservative mother and her high-society acquaintances.

Upon falling down the rabbit hole and entering Wonderland, Alice meets an intriguing and altogether engaging array of characters. But her resultant adventure is predictable, drab, and downright dull. Somehow it evolves into more of an epic *Lord of the Rings* type, drawn-out adventure scenario than the somewhat fast-paced, simple, and timeless fable it began as.

Among the cast of characters that Alice encounters, it is the deranged antics of the Mad Hatter (Johnny Depp) that prove to be the most amusing. Depp embraces the unusual role with enthusiasm and fervor, effortlessly capturing the essence of the Hatter's wild mannerisms, bizarre behaviors, and erratic philosophies.

Helena Bonham Carter's portrayal of the Red Queen is one of the film's weakest links. Most of her dialogue consisted of raging screams emitting from her bulbous face. Rather than driving the plot forward, Bonham Carter's scenes are mostly just frustrating and drawn-out.

At several points throughout the film, Bonham Carter's annoying shrieks are interspersed with awkward solemnity as she invokes Machiavellian precepts. Burton's paltry attempt at injecting intellectualism into the child's tale is forced and uninspired.

Anne Hathaway's performance as the White Queen is criminal. Hathaway isn't entirely to blame, though, because the character herself is so poorly developed, lacking depth and relying mostly upon "comical" slapstick mannerisms (at least, I think that's what they were going for).

While visually impressive, *Alice in Wonderland* is further testament to the fact that Hollywood, as of late, has an unhealthy infatuation with 3-D filmmaking. Contemporary filmmakers seem to believe that adding another dimension will automatically increase a film's allure and cinematic value. This is fallacy. 3-D is the biggest waste of time and money in the history of film, and added absolutely nothing to the viewing experience of *Alice*.

The movie does have its shining moments—injected with the usual Burtonesque elements of fancy, amusement, and quirkiness. Overall, however, the bad far outweighs the good. Burton's film disappointed immensely. His take on *Alice* brought stunning visual achievement, but lacked in depth and plot. In fact, watching the entire movie on mute would probably serve as a more rewarding experience.

The movie was poor on most counts, and most definitely not worth the absurdly priced \$12.25 ticket. The most exhilarating part of my moviegoing experience that rainy Saturday was the *Toy Story 3* trailer that preceded the feature.

"Curiouser and curiouser," quoth Alice upon her entrance into the Wonderland.

More like tediouser and tediouser.

Grade: C-







## Inter-League Play

### *She's Out of My League*

by Chris Stadolnik '10  
A&E Staff

Let's face it, nobody wants to go see another *Citizen Kane*; an overwhelming majority of people have no interest in the original. And this is the sad fact: the products of the movie industry are ephemeral attractions. It's unreasonable to go to the cinema and expect to see a work of art. There are rare gems that do see the silver light of screening but going to the movies is, for the most part, simply "bread and circuses" of our day. The success of *Avatar* alone makes a compelling case for the perpetual attraction of spectacle and novelty.

That being said, there is no reason that you can't go to the movies and just enjoy a couple of thoughtless and entertaining hours at the end of a long and probably rainy week. *She's Out of My League* is one of those easily forgettable but entertaining films for a Friday night diversion. While you're at it, dip into "Chatters," the equally cheesy airport bar in the Providence Place Cinema.

*She's Out of My League* stars Jay Baruchel of *Knocked Up* and *Tropic Thunder* fame. This is his headlining role in a major American studio release. Baruchel delivers a typical skinny-goofy-guy-Cinderella-story performance with a great sense of comedic timing and a modern slapstick sensibility. All in all, it is a strong first showing for a young

member of the group of Canadian comedians that have recently started taking over American comedy cinema.



In a great many ways, this film is similar to *Superbad* and *Knocked Up*. The humor is intensely topical and reliant upon the pop culture savvy of the audience to keep the viewer engaged. The dialogue abounds with Disney animated movie references and lighthearted pseudo-misogynistic vulgarities. All of these are eminently quotable.

The supporting cast is made up of B and C list actors and actresses who all deliver competent performances with varying degrees of enthusiasm. The characters are, for the most part, all drawn from central casting, but the writing keeps the interaction between them fairly lively and organic throughout.

As far as plot is concerned, there is really nothing new offered. There is no exciting twist courtesy of M. Night Shama-lama-ding-dong. There are no human-alien-android Spielberg love lines. There isn't even an, "I am your father" Lucas homage. *She's Out of My League* is a predictable romantic comedy. And as long as you don't want too much out of it, it will deliver on all your meager expectations.

But you didn't go to the movies for a chance at engaging in high level aesthetic criticism, to stretch your mind in new and different ways, or gain new insights into your soul and society; that is what books are for. You came to laugh, and this film really does provide a lot of absurd laugh-out-loud funny moments. Joe McMenamin '10 and Isa Ali '10, those funny fellas who write the comics, came along with me; and all three of us walked out of the theatre satisfied because we had laughed out loud for a good portion of the film.

If you have a rainy Saturday or Sunday afternoon to kill—and this weekend you probably will—*She's Out of My League* wouldn't be the worst way you could waste it. But before you take your seat, grab a glass of white wine at "Chatters." You'll feel like a stewardess on a layover at T.F. Green, but the cheap alcohol will really ease you into the mood of the matinee showing.

Grade: B-



# Picks of the Week

by Sarah Dombroski '13  
A&E Staff

## *This is Spinal Tap* Directed by Rob Reiner

"This pretentious ponderous collection of religious rock psalms is enough to prompt the question, 'What day did the Lord create Spinal Tap, and couldn't he have rested on that day too?'" says a fictional rock critic of the fictional heavy-metal rock band, Spinal Tap. *Spinal Tap*, a mockumentary chronicling the band's U.S. tour, does embody rock and roll at its most horrendous. But it does so in a witty and affectionate manner. The four screenwriters, Christopher Guest, Michael McKean, Harry Shearer, and Rob Reiner, all appear in the film. Mr. Reiner introduces the aim of the film at the beginning to his "rockumentary," explaining that Spinal Tap has earned a "distinguished place in rock history as one of England's loudest bands." *Spinal Tap* is fun through and through.



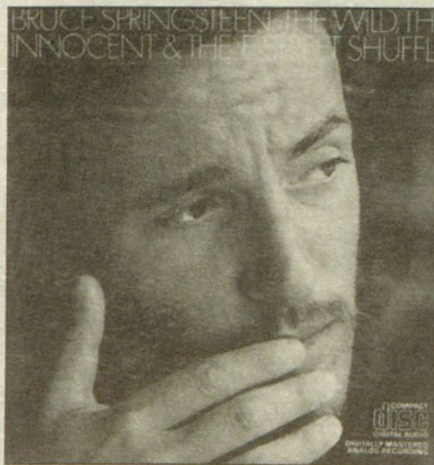
## *The Brief Wondrous Life of Oscar Wao* by Junot Díaz

Junot Díaz's debut into the world of novels is a sassy, funny, and street-smart meld of varying stylistic techniques. The unfolding of this humorous portrait of Dominican super-geek Oscar requires careful reading to appreciate the excited prose and juiced-up interjections of Spanglish, but it's worth it. Our hero, Oscar, seems stuck in a funk of uncoolness that he will remain in for some time. He wears "his nerdiness like a Jedi wore his light saber." However, the captivating chronicle of Oscar is not the only thing that Díaz gives us. We are also blessed with intertwined stories of Oscar's family members and their unfortunate dealings with the past and present, an interesting and distinct mix that leaves the reader wanting more. If his first novel earned him a Pulitzer, then Díaz must be doing something right.

**The Brief  
Wondrous  
Life of  
Oscar Wao**  
Junot Díaz

## *The Wild, the Innocent and the E Street Shuffle* (1973) Bruce Springsteen and the E Street Band

In this album, Bruce Springsteen brings an unruly muse under control and uses it to create a mature expression of romanticized street life society. Throughout the entirety of the album, we hear Bruce use his poetic genius to generate casual but immortal lines that he proceeds to toss out with wild abandon. Songs such as "Rosalita" (the band's most-used set closer for the first 10 years of its career), and "Kitty's Back" (two of my personal favorites) add life and vivacity to the album, especially when performed live. *The Wild, the Innocent and the E Street Shuffle* is Springsteen's (and the soon-to-be-named E Street Band's) second album, and, like his first, received more commercial success post-*Born to Run*. It has been hailed by some as one of the greatest rock and roll albums of all time, and, similarly to Bruce's other mosaics of suburbia, will always have a place in our hearts.



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# retro corner

## This Week: *The Luck of the Irish*

by Matt Frederick '10  
A&E Staff

It's about time we bring in a Disney Channel Movie as part of the good old days when we were younger. What better way to do it than highlight a Saint Patrick's Day favorite: *The Luck of the Irish*? So what makes it a classic? For me, a true classic has to incorporate a little of every genre into one memorable movie.

Something that seems to underlie almost every movie nowadays is romance. While I'm shocked that the young hero, Kyle, doesn't actually get the kiss at the end, there is still the stage-sharing moment where he and his lady belt out a perfectly cliché rendition of "This Land is Your Land" together. If that's not enough, how about the fact that the whole movie takes place around the forbidden love of a Midwest father and his Leprechaun wife? Forget werewolf/vampire passion, I'll take the "little people" love any day.

The easiest genre to cover is normally drama, as most movies try to build some sort of climatic moment of suspense to capture the viewer's interest and imagination. And, of course, a solid villain must be a part of the scene. To this day, I still haven't figured out why horrifically disfigured Seamus McTiernan's, "Give me the ball!" cry doesn't get quoted more often. Of course it's fantastically followed by the steal and slo-mo layup for the win, thus proving that we commoners can prevail without superhuman leprechaun luck.

We have the romance and drama, now we have to get the guys involved with some action and comedy. The sports theme to the movie has its benefits but the real pull is the chase scene. Throughout the history of movies, we've seen some crazy ones, but nothing can top a convertible/RV showdown with potato throwing trickery and maniacal laughing. Finally, to put the icing on the cake, in response to his mother's statement that he should be hurling instead of playing basketball, Kyle replies, "Mom, I'm not sick, I just played lousy." Ohhhh, yeaah. No corned beef for me, I'm full with Disney humor. Happy St. Patty's Day.

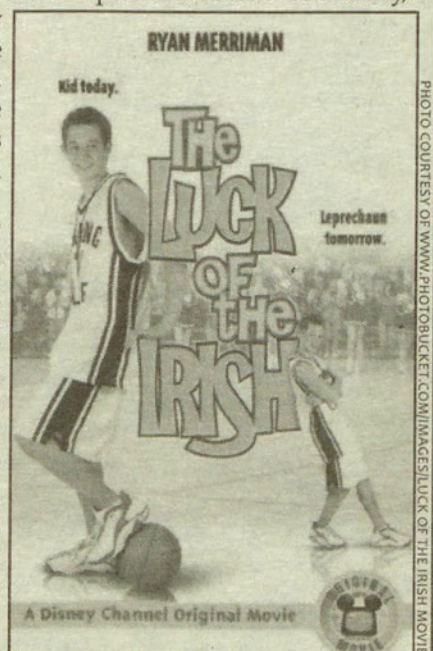


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# The Ghost Writer

## Political Intrigue Chills and Thrills

by John Mango '11  
A&E Staff

It's hard not to live in the sheen that covers the real tears of the Iraq war, and maybe it is better that way. Maybe it's alright to live in political superstition and politicians' smiles.

At least, that's where Ewan McGregor's character (who goes deliberately unnamed) exists: a professional ghost, the author of the lives of the rather notable. Adam Lang (a charming, albeit temperamental Pierce Brosnan) is an adored and controversial British politician, recently blamed for ordering the torture of three terrorist higher-ups and thus he is under the threat of being charged for war crimes. But Adam Lang needs a book about his life (a political ploy or a gesture of narcissism?) and somehow his first ghost writer, the mysterious Michael, is found bloated and saturated, dead on the beach of Lang's residence on Martha's Vineyard. McGregor, due to the business-savvy chidings of his agent, ends up being the new ghostwriter, and his task is monumental: Read a 600-page manuscript and rewrite it in a matter of weeks.

McGregor's character ends up as a guest in Lang's house, something that looks like a prison designed by Frank Lloyd Wright. He finds the manuscript tripe—but under lock and key, it becomes something of a sacred, if poorly written, tome. The paranoia of the Langs' and their staff bubbles then boils as the allegations increase, the protests intensify, and Lang's wife questions her marriage.

McGregor then finds an envelope in his predecessor's closet, and it bleeds political venom. McGregor starts to take on the qualities of the wisecracking detective, despite his deserved fear. And suddenly that tripe he was forced to read takes on a new and dangerous meaning, somehow holding a key to Lang's transgressions.

But this is not a lecture: Polanski uses the politics as a conspiracy-strewn backdrop rather than a story of morals (although the paranoia he injects might just be personal as he faces allegations of pedophilia after having sex with a 13-year-old girl in 1977).

The movie drags in a few short spots as McGregor bumbles through the clues, half-blind, half-delirious. But the real charm of the film is its slow build of

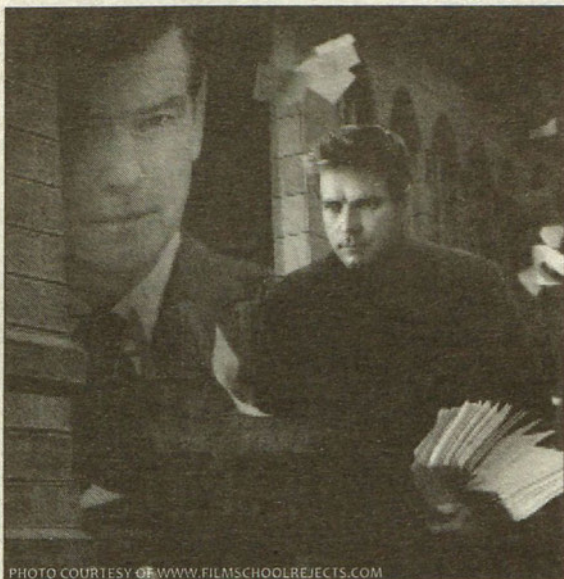


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tension. While there are certainly bubbles of intrigue in the beginning of the movie (the first ghost's death, the allegations, McGregor being mugged), the confusion builds and the extent of this conspiracy rises at a determined rate.

The ending isn't so shocking as it is a confirmation of a strand of fear that is strung along the bottom of the narrative. And somehow, through the film's ups and downs, Polanski takes an old, tired genre with an old, tired story and inflates it into something real and fresh. Yes, we know there are bad men who do scary things during war. We know they hide them, we know the protagonist will uncover those things. But the slow build of tension, the focus on the revulsion of McGregor: This carries the movie to twisted and delectable levels.

The cinematography itself carries a certain terror with the steel gray sky, the dangerous crashing of the dull ocean rip in the background, a pathetic fallacy that chews you until your confusion will split you apart. Along with this, the score by Alexandre Desplat grabs hold of the haunting we're plunged into and tickles us with anxiety and still manages to be moving.

A calm ride on a dark ocean. *The Ghost Writer* scares at a wonderful, slow pace.

Grade: A-

# Beer

## of the Week

by Chris Stadolnik '10  
A&E Staff

### Sam Adams Noble Pils

**Brewery:** Boston Brewing Company (Sam Adams)

**Style:** German Pilsner

**ABV:** 5.2%

**Country of Origin:** United States

**Region:** Boston, Mass.

**Appearance:** Pours light golden color with a faint haze. Finishes to a pure white head that dissipates moderately. The carbonation is very fine.

**Smell:** The hops dominate the nose profile. There is a spicy herbal character that is blended with piney citrus notes. There is some malt sweetness that comes through with a faint honeyed aroma.

**Taste:** The flavor is big and bold. There is a prominent assertion of hop bitterness through the flavor profile, but it is tempered by a round malt body. There is an almost silky characteristic to this pils, which is characteristically uncommon, as they are generally mellow but crisp.

**Mouthfeel:** The mouthfeel is light and round. The carbonation is bright and really lightens the weight of the beer on the palate; it is sharpest on the front of the tongue.

**Drinkability:** I generally hate Sam Adams' products. They simply brew a lot of stinkers. While I admire the daring that it takes to brew a Grape IPA, I cannot come within feet of an open one for fear of vomiting. That along with the common conceit of Sam Adams faithful—that a Boston Lager is the beginning and end of micro (now craft) brews—has really put me off their product line, that new glass notwithstanding; glassware is important but not magical.

So I was happily surprised by this newest seasonal offering, which comes close (dangerously so) to tasting as good as the real thing, a German pils from Germany (unlike the perennial swill that is Oktoberfest). I recommend it with a clean conscience and a plate of spicy mystery meat—sausages, wings, curries, and the like; Sam Adams Noble Pils is a great beer for these early spring days, when you need to relearn how to drink in the sun and should have a bright golden beer to do it with.

Overall Grade: A-

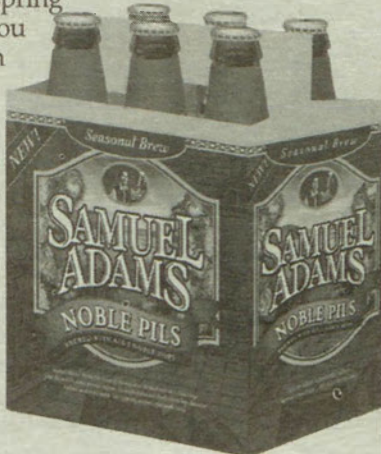


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# Let's Rant



by Nahuel Fanjul-Arguijo '11  
A&E Editor

## This Week:

### Blink-182's Midlife Crisis

I'm as big a Blink-182 fan as the next guy: I bought and loved every CD, I've read their autobiography, and I bought the T-shirts and posters. Who didn't? I would even go ahead and say they got close to "Beatles Status" for our generation—let me emphasize *our generation*. Here's the problem though, The Beatles never got back together for a reason. Yeah, the reason was that John Lennon got shot; still, bands should learn to hang up the instruments on a high note (please forgive the horrible pun).

Blink had a great formula, just like The Beatles. They knew who their audience was, they knew whom to target, and they were flippin' great at expressing the emotional distress of teens. "I know I'll get it right but I don't know when...I'll just j\*\*k off in my room until then." Come on, if that doesn't scream out teenage angst, then I don't know what does.

When these songs were coming out we were teenagers, so impressionable and so rebellious, but we are Blink's fan base, we are the true followers and we are the ones who gave them stardom, but we don't really care about turning 21 anymore, most of us already have. We can listen to "Anthem" and shout at the top of our lungs every lyric, including "wish my friends were 21," but they just don't apply to us anymore. Mom and Dad don't possess the key to instant slavery anymore.

Don't get me wrong, Blink will always be an amazing band to revisit every now and then, but that's because of its "classic" nature, and not because they will fill our emotional need as young adults, as 20-somethings. I don't "need a girl that I can train," I am not going to be nervous "to pick you up for our very first date," and I think I outgrew "ditching class almost every single day" (and Blink should have as well since all three members were over 25 years old when they wrote the latter song).

The difference between The Beatles and Blink-182 is that the four some grew musically as they grew in age, which we can't say about Blink. We all know what happened with their self-titled album; they tried to mature with their sound, but that's just not Blink-182, and it never will be. Blink songs are about dumb girls, diarrhea, and underage drinking. Angels and Airwaves was a good move for Tom DeLonge; he got to play around with weird sounds and whine a little more into his late 30s. +44 was also good for Mark Hoppus, not too distant from Blink, but it was a move at least. And, well, Travis Barker can do anything he wants because he is one of the greatest drummers alive. They should have moved on, and they should have left Blink-182 where they left it (maybe even taking back the self-titled album).

Let's stay away from the midlife crisis guys, go buy a new car, or even a new plane (sorry, that might be too mean of a joke at Travis' expense). But I know Blink: F\*\*k this place, you lost the war. You hate me, and my mom's a w\*\*\*e. Go find your dog, girls will always be a drag.

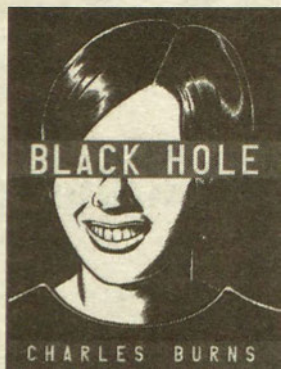


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# Nerds Like Us

with John Mango '11



There was always this sick awkward pause after my health teacher would explain it was all right for us to be "exploring our bodies" in middle school. That time when we're still little kids, half conscious, full of nothing but fear and hormones, when horniness rips at your seams and threatens to bleed you out. And then, in high school, that piece of us, the black side, sneaks up behind the enthrallment of daydreaming fantasies. It's the monstrous side of sexuality that few have figured out. This is what Charles Burns' *Black Hole* captures.

Vaunted as a masterpiece in horror, Burns' tale of two struggling high schoolers in the '70s, lost in a wasteland of school hallways, delirium drugs, and total desperation, is much much more. Burns takes the "horror" genre and slams it, full force, into...well, sex. You see, the kids in this school aren't like other kids. They screw, sure, but when they do, they get the bug. And this bug is different from them all. It results in brutal mutations, grotesque bubbles, scars, limbs. And these mutations are often extensions of the strange fears behind sexuality. Burns is unafraid of blending genders as many of the mutations are vaginal or phallic symbols. One of the "heroes" of the story, a uni-browed, confused teen, Keith, falls into the open arms of an older girl who has a tail. She demands he grab it and pull during his first sexual encounter, and it snaps off in his hand, this little phallic symbol; it seems so tiny yet so significant and horrific.

*Black Hole* is not for the squeamish, nor is it for those who are afraid to recognize the darker pieces of the lust we all carry. However, Burns never blames sexuality as being evil, only something...other.

The story is told through typical high school anecdotes. Keith is infatuated with the other protagonist of the story (a popular girl named Chris), and he spends most of his time dreaming of her, smoking pot, mulling about. Chris finds herself at a party with Rob in a blaze of tender passion as they screw in the bushes. And Chris contracts the disease. She moves to the woods with the rest of the outcasts (most of whom are horribly misshapen) and makes plans to stay and elope with Rob, until things begin to wrench apart.

Burns' art is equally beautiful and creepy. The brushstrokes are controlled, thick and black, and both smooth and rigid. They often underline the terror and disgust in the teenagers' faces, illuminating the deep emotions that strike each of them.

*Black Hole* is almost the counterpart to *Blankets* (recommended last week). The full spectrum of innocent love to vile tears. Each celebrates sexuality in its own way. Each declares its importance and explores its possibilities. For the curious and the un-squeamish, I tell you, brave this *Black Hole*.

# How Old Is Too Old?

## Geezer Actors Getting Too Old for Their Roles

by Alison DeNisco '11  
A&E Staff

Their characters may send text messages and dance to Taylor Swift at the prom, but in real life, many actors in television's high school dramas have not sat in homeroom since the days of the Oregon Trail and Kurt Cobain. It's a time-honored tradition for shows like *One Tree Hill* and *Gossip Girl* to be populated with actors who are well out of their acne-ridden teenage years.

This has a disastrous effect on the innocent mentalities of middle schoolers—at least in my experience. Remember the blissful days of eighth grade, preparing for high school and expecting to meet Chad Michael Murray in the hallway? Imagine the disappointment on that first day when you realize, "Oh, these are just the same people I've been in school with for years." There may be 16-year-olds around, but they definitely don't look like Leighton Meester.

Fox's *The O.C.* was a prime culprit of this manipulation of our poor middle school minds. The characters were all supposed to be in high school, up until Marissa's terribly tragic death after her ex-boyfriend ran her off the road and her car proceeded to burst into flames. But don't worry, she died in the arms of her true love Ryan, the tough guy from the wrong side of the tracks who enjoyed getting into fistfights with, well, every other guy on the show.

I'll put the utter ridiculousness of the storyline aside. The point is that actor Benjamin McKenzie, a.k.a. Ryan, was 25 years old at the start



of the first season, and was playing a 16-year-old. And McKenzie's castmate, Adam Brody, was 24 years old. No wonder why there were no Seth Cohens sitting in front of me in AP English. He wouldn't have even been in my classes as a senior in college.

O.C. creator Josh Schwartz picked up where he left off with Seth and Summer with the beloved *Gossip Girl*, another show about the over-privileged teenagers with nothing to do but have sex, spend money, and get in fights—not necessarily in that order.

Chace Crawford, a man who can only be described as beautiful, was 22 years old during the first season, while playing the 16-year-old character, Nate. Penn Badgley, a.k.a. Dan, was 21. Maybe you haven't noticed, but there is actually quite a big difference in the way we look on our driver's licenses and in our college graduation pictures.

The oldest current "high school" cast member award goes to Trevor Donovan, who portrays Teddy on the CW's *90210*. Donovan is now 32 years old. Wow. That's about seven years older than the guy who plays his teacher, actor Ryan Eggold.

This is no new phenomenon. Since the dawn of time (or at least the 1970s) over-aged stars have built their careers out of playing young teens. How old was Matthew Broderick in the classic *Ferris Bueller's Day Off*? Twenty-seven. The same age, in fact, as Emilio Estevez in his turn as the popular Andrew in *The Breakfast Club*.

Perhaps the most shocking is the fact that Stockard Channing, a.k.a. Rizzo in *Grease*, was 34 years old at the time, while playing a high school senior.

Clearly, we have a bit of a predicament here. Why hire these almost-30-year-old actors to portray high school students? Well, they do look good. No one wants to seek escapism in watching a pimply-faced 16-year-old run around partying and having sex with an equally acne-ridden and underdeveloped girl. We don't want to see Miley Cyrus either, for that matter. When we're looking to feel bad for someone, we turn on MTV's *16 and Pregnant*.

But we like our non-reality TV stars sexy and over 25, and our expectations unrealistic, for better or for worse.

## A Recap

by Victoria Ngare '12  
World Staff

This year's PC Idol has thus far been full of surprises. The first round took place on Feb. 25, and the second last week, on March 11. The array of styles represented this year includes soul, rock, acoustic, pop, country, Broadway, and many other sub-groups.

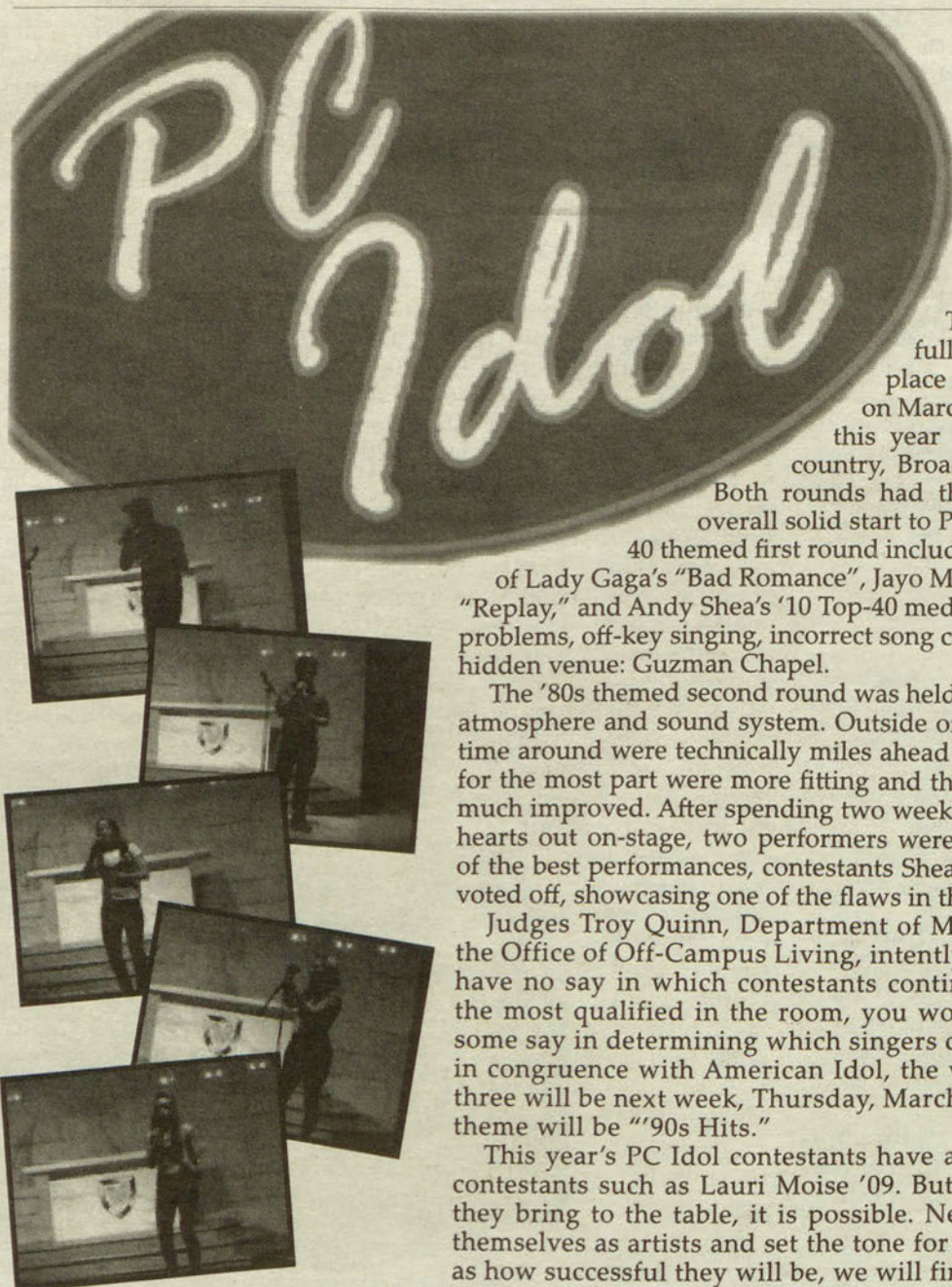
Both rounds had their ups and downs, but were an overall solid start to PC Idol 2010. On the upside, the Top-40 themed first round included Christina Sardone's '13 rendition

of Lady Gaga's "Bad Romance", Jayo Macasaquit's '11 performance of Iyaz's "Replay," and Andy Shea's '10 Top-40 medley. On the downside were the pitch problems, off-key singing, incorrect song choices, subpar sound systems, and a hidden venue: Guzman Chapel.

The '80s themed second round was held in McPhail's, giving way to a better atmosphere and sound system. Outside of forgotten lyrics, performances this time around were technically miles ahead of the first round. The song choices for the most part were more fitting and the overall entertainment quality was much improved. After spending two weeks practicing and finally belting their hearts out on-stage, two performers were given the boot. After giving some of the best performances, contestants Shea and Sigourney Considine '12 were voted off, showcasing one of the flaws in the present voting system.

Judges Troy Quinn, Department of Music, and Richy Kless, director of the Office of Off-Campus Living, intently scrutinize each performance but have no say in which contestants continues on to the next round. Being the most qualified in the room, you would think the judges would have some say in determining which singers continue on to the next round. But in congruence with American Idol, the voters make that decision. Round three will be next week, Thursday, March 25, at 7:00 p.m. in McPhail's. The theme will be "'90s Hits."

This year's PC Idol contestants have a lot to live up to, after last year's contestants such as Lauri Moise '09. But with the varied styles and talent they bring to the table, it is possible. Next week, contestants must define themselves as artists and set the tone for the rest of the competition. As far as how successful they will be, we will find out...after the break.





# Frightened Rabbit

## The Winter of Mixed Drinks

by Claire Pevoto '10  
A&E Staff

The third and latest release from Scottish indie rock band Frightened Rabbit, *The Winter of Mixed Drinks*, is a collection of dark-edged songs, but in contrast to the songs from the band's last album, *The Midnight Organ Fight*, this year's songs branch out beyond the raw emotions of a break up to more thoughtful (if troubled) reflections on the various doubts, frustrations, and transformations of life.

According to an interview with NPR, band frontman Scott Hutchison wrote this album while residing in a fairly remote coastal village in Scotland. He must have been feeling the isolation, because in many of the songs, there is a sense of a lonely man struggling with relationships and coming to grips with himself. The song "Not Miserable," for instance, proclaims, "I will always remember the night I almost drowned/All alone in a house" but assures listeners that "most of the misery's gone." The theme of inner transformation is also present in the album's first single, the catchy and rousing "Swim Until You Can't See Land," in which Hutchison asks himself, "Up to my knees now, do I wait? Do I dive?" He sings of someone indelibly marked by the hurts of the past, but ready to challenge himself to keep pushing, fighting, and questioning.

Hutchison's raw, emotive vocals, comparable to those of Glen Hansard of The Swell Season and The Frames, used to dominate the sound of the formerly three-person band. Now Frightened Rabbit boasts five members, and Hutchison's harmonious howling is supported by more sophisticated arrangements, and even a church-esque choir on some tracks. "Things," the album's first song, showcases this layering by starting off almost monotonously

with an electronic soundscape and eventually adding in other elements until a final guitar build-up at the end brings forth the fullness of sound that is characteristic of the entire album.

Part of the album was recorded just an Amtrak away in Bridgeport, Conn., in order to collaborate with producer Peter Katis, who has also worked with indie greats such as Guster, The National, and The Swell Season. Perhaps another factor in the decision was that Frightened Rabbit recorded all of *The Midnight Organ Fight* in Bridgeport and claimed that the lack of amusements in the city left them no option but to concentrate totally on their work. Most of the album, however, was recorded in Scotland.

The songs of Frightened Rabbit have characteristically left listeners impressed by the musicianship, but saddened by the loss and emptiness they describe. Although *The Winter of Mixed Drinks* certainly contains similarly dark overtones, there is a greater sense of a man who has a broader scope on life—or maybe just one who is "stupid from a lesson learned," as Hutchison calls himself on "Yes I Would."

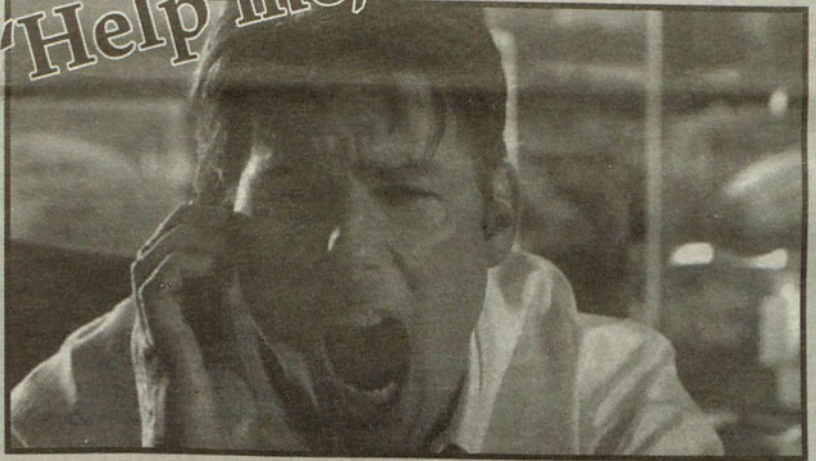
Perhaps one of the most satisfying aspects of Frightened Rabbit's music is that it contains none of the self-conscious pretensions of many indie groups today, who try to outdo each other in uniqueness. Frightened Rabbit's music is just plain good, with agreeable melodies and thought-provoking lyrics. The album isn't a huge leap from the last, but it does testify to musical and emotional growth. In a world in which it's questionable as to whether or not some indie music is even meant to be enjoyed, Frightened Rabbit provides a sound that is more straightforward and accessible.

Grade: B+

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## EDITOR vs. EDITOR

### This Week: Favorite Sitcom Family

#### Catherine Northington

**Favorite Sitcom Family:** The Banks Family (*Fresh Prince of Bel-Air*)

**Her Thoughts:** The Banks family has everything going for it. They're ridiculously wealthy, but don't let that deter you from the relatability of their cuh-raaazy antics. Plus, Will keeps them in check with his West Philly charm, humble upbringings, and hardcore street smarts. Still, any *Fresh Prince* viewer knows that you can be from the hood and still have a heart of gold. Not only that, but add a bit of Carlton and his dance moves into the mix, plus some of Geoffrey's biting sass, and you've got a winning lineup. If I have to concede a weak link in the Banks family, it's Ashley—she's a big wad of puberty for the whole series.

**Her Views of Nahuel:** As much as I enjoy tearing Nahuel to shreds in Ed v. Ed, there are very few bad things I can say about the Matthews family, especially when I come from a family whose ardent zeal for the Philadelphia Phillies rivals that of the Matthews'. But the trials and tribulations of the Banks family teach us profoundly important lessons about economic and social dispersions in America (no, seriously). The Banks family teaches us the importance of the cohesive family unit, and also the importance of... not becoming a stripper in order to buy back your mom's bracelet that you sold at the pawn shop so you could buy stocks off a misguided insider stock tip.



#### Nahuel Fanjul-Arguijo

**Favorite Sitcom Family:** The Matthews Family (*Boy Meets World*)

**His Thoughts:** Let me get a show of hands here: Who watched the dynamic duo, Cory and Shawn, get into crazy antics and dreamed, "Man, what I would give to have that life?" Yeah, I'm sure everyone reading this has raised their hands (unless you're a boring Topanga fan who loves trees and hates fun). Alan and Amy were the perfect parents, giving out those "tough love" lessons but still getting into fun water gun fights and basketball games, and who would not love to have an older brother like Plays-with-Squirrels, err, I mean Eric? Granted, if I were in this family, life would suck after Shawn turned emo and Topanga became hot (seriously, who saw that coming?). And yes, I know they aren't part of the family, but I like to think they still hold a special place in the Matthews' family portrait. And last but not least, I just have one word to sum up the greatness of *Boy Meets World*: FEEEEEEEEEEEEENNNYYYYYYY!

**His Views of Catherine:** I've always said *Fresh Prince* is one of the best sitcoms ever (behind *Boy Meets World*, *The Wonder Years*, and *The Cosby Show*), but I don't think they are contenders for the best family. Sure, Will is the man and Carlton brightens up any rainy day, but besides them, the family is pretty boring. And I will refrain from bashing Mrs. Banks because we all know she hates the world (well, she did until they cast a new Mrs. Banks).



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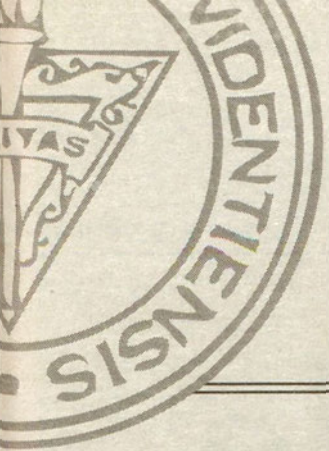


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# PORTFOLIO

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March 18, 2010

## A Dream of Waking in the Afterglow

by Bobby Bretz '12  
Portfolio Staff

FICTION

The sky wore a sickly virescent hue these days. The boy woke early, as usual, and staring out the window at the vomit-green horizon he allowed his thoughts to wander before returning to the routine anticipation of breakfast and the day's work. He was most fortunate, they had said. His parents, both of them, had succumbed to the sickness and died slowly before his eyes. His father went first. On her last day, his mother held him in her arms with what little energy she yet retained, without a single utterance, until she too passed with an apologetic tear and a protracted exhalation.

For a short time there was peaceful anarchy. He lived unmolested by all things living—though of these there was a scarcity—on what various rations he could procure. A patrol eventually found him in the backyard, digging the grave. He had been at it a few days, but the hard autumn earth and the mangled roots beneath the shattered oak tree were a hindrance to progress. The excavation was nearly done when they found him. The bodies were staged nearby, achromatic and heavy, bearer and begetter. Eagerly and gratefully they seemed to await internment, emancipation from the cold and from the inevitable rats. His good health impressed them—he was most fortunate, they said. When the request was put to them, they promised to see his last chore to fruition. They burned the bodies to save time, and took him away from there.

He met men who asked him stupidly if he was a good boy, and he said yes, he was. This pleased the men and they promised he would not be sent to a place of strenuous physical labor. They promised clerical work—nice and easy. The next morning he awoke upon the rusty cot that would become so familiar, the one upon which he now lay.

"Good morning, all! Let's go! Breakfast assembly in one minute! You don't—what's this? Not even dressed yet? Boy, you've got one minute to clean yourself up or no chow, you hear?" A diminutive, red-faced man in an off-white shirt with a dark green coffee-stained tie suddenly appeared in the open entrance of his tiny bedroom.

"Yes, Mr. Slate."

His supervisor stomped off without another word and the boy was left alone at the window, kneeling at the head of the cot with his head over his shoulder and his bare ass facing the doorway. He sprang off the cot and shoved his hands into the basin of cold water in the corner. He splashed some on his face and armpits; it felt so refreshing, so momentarily exhilarating. He pulled on his musty blue-gray one-piece and made it into the corridor before Mr. Slate returned.

Everyone stood in the hallway, staring at the opposite wall with blank faces. Maria was there. He never had any siblings, and now she was the closest thing to family, like a big sister. When he came out of his room she turned her bright brown eyes in his direction and gave him a little smile. Too shy to smile back in front of the others, he returned the greeting with an awkward quirk in his mouth. She understood and giggled silently, then suddenly stood at attention as Mr. Slate reappeared to march them to breakfast.

Breakfast was, as usual, dreadful—a combination of military rations and old canned goods scavenged from the razed towns scattered about the rural

district. He didn't bother to notice how it tasted, however, and scarfed it down—he had other things on his mind. Last night, Maria said she would have a surprise for him after work today. She wouldn't say more, no matter how eagerly he pried, and now he looked forward to a day spent imagining the possibilities. What could it be? That was the question on his mind when Mr. Slate announced the end of breakfast and told everyone to be at his or her desk in ten minutes. There would be double rations tomorrow for the individual who finished the most transfer forms before close of business today...

Ten hours later, he was huddled in the corner of his room. Soaked

in his own sweat and tears, he shook violently. He struggled to make sense of what had happened. There had been a kitten. Yes, the kitten—that was Maria's surprise. She found it in the tall grass right outside the building last night. It was alone and starving, so she brought it inside and gave it something to eat. She decided not to tell him right away, and hid the kitten to show him after work.

The kitten was dead. He was sure of this, because Mr. Slate did it right in front of him. He unceremoniously dropped the limp carcass into the garbage bin in the men's room and, while drying his hands, looked the boy in the eyes and stated matter-of-factly, "We can't have vermin like that running around this facility. Understand? And we certainly can't be wasting our rations on worthless animals!" The boy felt himself nod in agreement. He could feel that his face was contorted into an ugly mess of shock and grief, and his throat felt like it was full of stones. He wanted to throw up.

Maria was gone, too. A couple of thuggish men dragged her, crying and kicking, down to the police station. She knew the rules, Mr. Slate had said, and broke them willingly. By now, she was probably already on her way to a distant industrial district. Though the animal was found eating in the child's room, Mr. Slate decided that, since he was young and a relative newcomer, the boy did not deserve to be punished. He found him curled up in the corner of his dormitory, and ordered him to head down to the station and report his violation, merely so the police would have it on record.

The boy did as he was told, and began the solitary walk down the road to the station. It was one of a handful of buildings left intact in the town. When it came into sight, something compelled him to stop walking. He looked to his left. The sun was beginning to set. In the distance, the barren plain glowed a fiery shade of amber. In the blocks around him, lonely walls and load-bearing pillars cast long, eerie shadows. All was still. The sky began a demonic red at the horizon, then lightened to a yellowish orange and after that a greenish yellow as it ascended past the sun, which looked like a giant pale ball through the thick permanent haze.

This apocalyptic vision suddenly filled him with a peculiar peace and clarity. He didn't think twice. He ran. Towards the sun he ran, and for half an hour he didn't stop. Then he heard the dogs they sent for him, and he ran more. It rained that night. Each drop burned his skin a little, but at least the dogs gave up the chase. He tried to sleep in a basement under what used to be a house, but found bodies there and slept in a car instead. In the morning he got up early and ran once again until he was exhausted. He kept going west, wondering what he would find—friends, he hoped. Maybe even Maria.

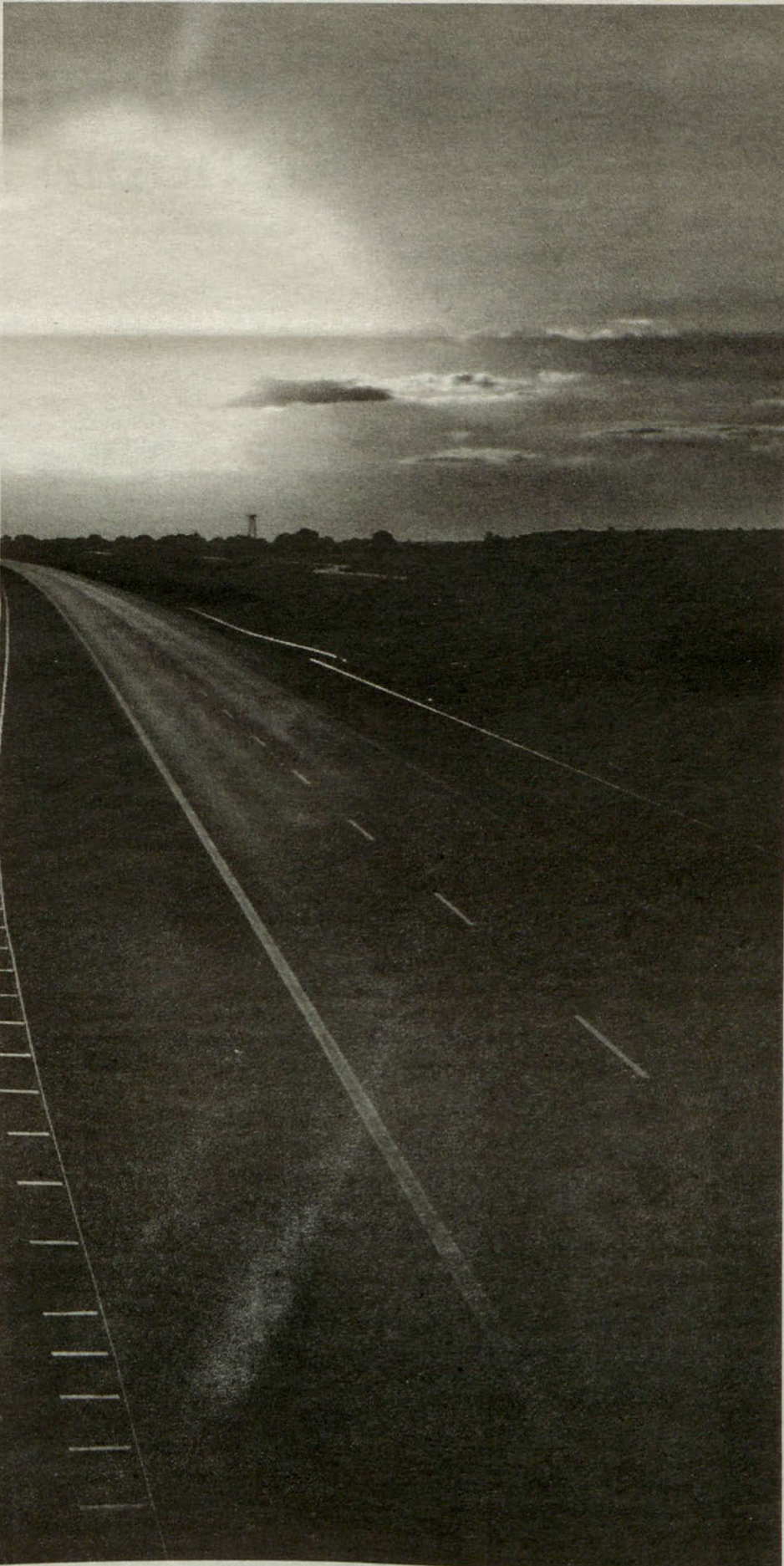


PHOTO COURTESY SEVE NOO



# The Way to the Beach

by Dara Plath '13  
Portfolio Staff

FICTION

The way to the beach was lined with thorny bushes of red and pink roses. I used to bring Talon through this path every afternoon, right after we had our lunch of peanut butter and jelly sandwiches with the crusts kept on. She once tried to pick one of the roses and cut her hand pretty badly; she cried for an hour, though not from the pain but because she didn't understand why something so beautiful could be so dangerous.

I was 15 that summer and working as Talon's babysitter. She was the daughter of an eminent writer and New York City socialite. Mr. Deluca



(as he was known to me) was a rather quiet man who spent most of his time in his study, trying to come up with the next great American novel. His clothes were always wrinkled and his cheeks seemed to sag lower than usual, giving him the appearance of a sad puppy dog. He was considerably older than his wife, who insisted I call her Valorie. She was beautiful, the kind of beautiful that stops men dead in the street and renders envious stares from passing women. However, she also donned a sense of superiority, which I saw most plainly in her appraisal of my clothing, regrettably handed down to me from an older cousin. Since Valorie was gone most of the day, either off at the spa or shopping with her friends and Mr. Deluca was rarely seen except to grab a cup of coffee, I was assigned to watch Talon.

On hot summer days, we would walk along the beach, our feet kicking up the water playfully as we pretended to be mermaids just granted a pair of legs. We'd walk all the way down to Mrs. Peterson's house, the old woman my mother would sit and read with on Sunday afternoons. She always had a pitcher of ice cold lemonade waiting for us on her back porch and we would rest on the steps and sip the sweet liquid until our tongues were frozen, then suck on the lemons until our teeth hurt. Sometimes Mrs. Peterson would sit in her rocking chair and tell us stories about her wayward youth (though looking back, I think she may have romanticized most of it). I would watch Talon as she listened to these stories, noticing how her face slowly came to life, as if someone were lifting a veil slowly away.

One day, I decided to take Talon home with me. Valorie had gone into the city for the day and wasn't expected back until later that night. Mr. Deluca had suddenly overcome his writer's block and had barely left his study in two days. On the way to my house, we pretended

we were spies, hiding behind trees and giving secret hand signals to each other whenever a car passed by. I had braided Talon's hair the night before. That day it was a mess of curls, sprawling around her face like the golden mane of a lion. Crouching behind a tree and glancing furtively about her for the invisible enemy, she almost seemed to fit the part.

My mother was home (as it was a Saturday) while my father was out fishing with my uncle. My mother sat at the kitchen table finishing a crossword puzzle, a small fan placed aptly on the counter so a slight breeze caused the hair near her temples to float about. I think she was surprised to see us, though she got up and gave both Talon and I a kiss on the cheek and told us to take a seat while she brewed a pot of iced tea. I couldn't help but notice how my mother stood at the stove, staring at Talon as she pondered over the crossword puzzle. In a way, my mother was afraid of her. Already, you could see that Talon had inherited her mother's beauty. Her hazel eyes contained tiny flecks of gold and she had cheekbones which now seemed a little odd on a child her age. They would eventually give her a striking appearance. She was also very quiet, but in her bouts of silence, she seemed to be constantly thinking. Though of what, I could not tell.

The weather became cooler as the summer began to draw to an end and most days we would stay inside (on the condition that we did not bother Mr. Deluca). It was on one of these particular days, as Talon and I sat on the floor of her room reading a book that we heard a door slam and quick footsteps heading down the stairs. We ran to the front porch in time to see Valorie, her long hair tied back with a scarf, pushing a large suitcase into her car while Mr. Deluca stood next to her, his sad puppy dog face seeming even more defeated than usual. I grabbed Talon's hand to bring her inside but she wouldn't move; she only stared at the scene unfolding before her as if transfixed by some spell. Before she left, Valorie glanced one last time at her daughter, then stepped into the car and drove away. Mr. Deluca remained standing in the driveway gazing at the now invisible car, then retreated back into the house and into his study, not one word muttered to either of us. Talon sat down on the porch steps and was quiet for a long time, her small hands folding and unfolding themselves in her lap. She eventually got up and brushed the dirt from the porch off her shorts. Grabbing my hand, we started walking towards the water, recognizing the path to take: because the way to beach was always lined with thorny bushes of red and pink roses.



PHOTO COURTESY FRANK VAN DEN HURK

## Poems By

# Google™

by Kaly Thayer '10  
Portfolio Staff

### More...

More than a game  
More than words  
More dead than alive  
More diners, drive-ins and dives  
More guns less crime  
More human than human  
More love more power  
More hip than hippie  
More furniture for less

## The Valium Soap and Klonopin Nightmares

by Daniel James '11  
Portfolio Staff

FICTION

That didn't work as I hoped.

My skin crawls with termites gnawing from the inside, curdling the outside of my flesh with rugged goosebumps. I can feel them shifting around inside of me, like spiders that crawl on top of you when you're just starting to fall asleep at night. You wait for the comfort of pseudo-extinction, only to be disturbed by eight frantic legs tickling your skin. They send chills down your spine, like shockwaves from a meteor hitting an ocean, don't they?

They do for me too, but I should stop talking to myself in the third person.

I run my nails against my dirty skin, but they're chipped and do nothing but leave crimson stencils along my arm. I half-expect the little bugs to come crawling out like toxic waste leaking out of a chemical barrel. I can almost see

“AND FOR MY NEXT TRICK I WILL REVEAL A DEAD BODY LYING THREE WEEKS OLD IN THE SHOWER”

them floating down my bloodstream like they're partying on inflatable tubes. I want to be irritated by this – I want to feel some level of anger. My eyes should be burning with rage as I watch them live it up at my expense. I should fight the urge to chew my arm into a bloody stump like a rabid animal. Yeah, that'll show them.

Instead, I close my eyes and walk into the shower. It's Brian's shower—I can tell because the bathroom the mirror is covered in that white crust that spontaneously appears, growing off the mirror like a fungus. The tiles look like decaying teeth, overlapping one another crookedly with chips and dents in them. It takes a second for me to smell decaying eggs rotting away, seeping from behind the closed shower curtain. I fling the curtain back like a magician pulling away his magic cloak.

And for my next trick I will reveal a dead body lying three weeks old in the shower! His cheeks have melted away,

and with what little skin remains on his flesh has turned grey and sags like wet glue! His hair looks like your old toothbrush that you kept using long after the bristles started to come apart! Take a picture!

You're talking to yourself again, you know that right?

Yeah, I know. I need to work on that.

I don't bother taking off my clothes as I step into the shower. I think about moving the extra company in the shower, but he was there before me and so really I'm the one imposing on him. I crank up the heat to full blast, hoping he doesn't mind a hot shower, but only steam comes out. The rushing sound of water escaping its prison from inside the showerhead, and the drumming of thousands of liberated molecules dancing against my skin is there, but there is no water. I look down at my shower buddy, wondering if this is a practical joke he's playing on me. He doesn't grin back, and his white, lackluster cloudy eyes don't seem exuberant from a good joke. He

doesn't talk much, and even though he's been sitting in this shower for at least a couple weeks, he hasn't bothered to do anything about his B.O. What an asshole this guy must've been.

I reach for the soap but it feels chalky and unwelcoming. The soap should be white, but instead it's a baby blue color that's soothing to my eyes. I rub it softly against my scratched arm. My muscles turn into powder, my skin unraveling itself. I take a closer look at the soap. Little blue circles melted together with heart-like V's in the middle of each one. A stupid smile forms across my face as I bring the pill-created soap to my teeth and take a bite out of it. Hello Valium, my old friend.

Weightless now. No more tightness. Everything smooth inside, like wax. Bones replaced with helium. I'm floating like a rock to the ground. I can feel everything I am explode like a piñata. You should really get me to kick the habit. Goodbye.



# Chance Happenings Under the Vegas Scope

by Conor Leary '11  
Asst. Portfolio Editor

FICTION

Jack put his life on the line. Shoving the chips forward, pressing his hands against the tiny towers his life savings had translated into, he waited for luck to check in on him. He wanted to paralyze its metaphorical face with an open mouth. He wanted the cryptic and uncontrollable force of the universe to be completely focused on him and what he was about to do. The chips never toppled.

They cowered in the shadow of the Vegas dealer, who with cool resolution, remained emotionless at the amount of money bet in front of him. Beads of sweat had formed on the back of Jack's neck, just above where the girl in the sparkling dress was slipping her fingers through his hair. She had sought him out through the Vegas cheers. He shook when she stopped her petting. He had astonished her. He threatened to devour all of his winnings, the winnings she had her pretty little eye on. She crept away from him to watch.

Jack waited. He waited for the authority of his bet to sweep through the lively group surrounding him. He had been on a streak. And they were there to benefit. Like everyone in Vegas, they were obsessed with obsession, drowning in addictions to the lights, the cards, and the company. They clung to the excitement of his table like parasites. They felt the green material over the table, brushing their fingertips of the bristles as if taking its temperature. Men in cowboy hats and women with wedding rings touched him to feel how hot he was. He was blistering. "All bets down."

The Vegas employee should have been able to control the break in his voice.

He should have been experienced and should have been able to fathom the massive quantity of money forming an ancient citadel over one number. Jack's eyes flickered when he heard the sweating air leave his mouth. He glared up, having hunched over to better shove all his money into the center of the table. He stayed there. He glared into the light of the ceiling, up



PHOTO COURTESY LISA KONG

at the crystal chandeliers. He stared down the throat of the security camera. He saw himself. Staring back. Upside down. Warped.

"Your roll, sir."

Allan had a difficult time with feeling. Not feelings. He wasn't emotionally uncontrollable and had yet to even think about throwing a tantrum in his life. What he had a difficult time with was feeling, the process in which ordinary human beings react and feel towards a given situation or activity.

When he was a toddler learning to walk, he would fall and never cry. He wouldn't feel the rug burn or the cement grind at his knees. When he grew older, he found it difficult to feel a smile coming. He found it difficult to even know one was on his face. He didn't know why tears formed in his eyes whenever something sad was affecting the people around him. He never had any connection to the sort of reactions

him told people they were as fabricated as the fart sounds made from his father sucking down on his forearm. They were enough for people to accuse him of being a snob or an elitist. Numb.

He wondered if a human being could be absolutely numb to feeling. He wondered if he had come out wrong because of some rare gene his father or his mother carried. He wanted to blame them. He felt no attachment to anything really. Even when he stood in the scientific laboratories of his public high school, with the local government-funded black desks and secondhand equipment, staring down the eyepiece of a microscope, he would feel little attachment to even the smallest cells. When they moved, he wanted to feel something. When the teacher let him stay after school three days a week to witness different forms of life, preserved in solutions meant to keep them as near living as possible, he wanted to feel something. Excitement. Curiosity. Some sort of zeal for life.

Unconsciously, the dice fell out of Jack's hand, propelled by luck.

Standing over the newest specimen, watching its amoeba composition stretch and elongate its blobby body into temporary limbs, Allan blinked.

The dice flew through the air, through the silence, through the communal breath the entire casino seemed to breathe. As the amoeba floated there, its slow movements deathly and almost artificial, Allan felt a smile form. Jack watched the red cubes catch the light. He felt. The sheen winked in his determined stare. He saw numbness. When they tumbled to the table, he heard the metaphysical being known as Chance gasp. He saw what he felt, day in and day out, and felt his lips pull into a smile.

## The Latent Hearth

by Alex BetGeorge '11  
Portfolio Staff

I am the graying coal that  
shivers  
off in burnt wisps  
when thoughts flutter by to  
co ge  
nver

in his mind.  
No former flame ever

e  
s  
o  
r

from his bed of cinders to

s\* p\* a\* r\* k\*

hellfire/divine fire there:

A spring of brilliance

w s  
e l  
l

in his head that

d  
r  
o  
w

n  
s

out all else but thoughts of genius,  
re—detself  
in the stirring waters' facets.

## Measuring Our Assets

by Blake Bergeron '11  
Portfolio Staff

I could tell she was nervous by the way she kept picking at the dry whiteness of her cuticles. She led me through a broad doorway into a bland office with dusty marble floors and lighting fixtures that looked like big yellow jellyfish swimming along the ceiling. There was a cheap metal chair with crooked legs in the center of the room, just in front of a broad oak desk that even now smelled of sawdust and chainsaws. She nodded at the chair and turned to leave, but stopped just before passing through the door and turned around to look at me. She straightened out her back and asked, "What makes you think you can argue with someone you don't know?" The way she stared at me she looked like Medusa, her gnarled teeth projecting like fangs, her curly hair venomous and alive like vipers. Still, something in her eyes made me remember that Medusa too was once a beauty and that in every question is the concern of love. I pulled out the shiniest coin I could find and tossed it to the ground next to her feet—George Washington had always reminded me of Zeus. She spit between her feet and rushed out the door while I turned and sat down in the chair. Across the room, behind the desk I noticed a narrow wooden door, open to darkness. From it emerged a short man, righteously mustached, dressed in wool pants and suspenders. His tie sparkled like salt in a spoon. He sat down in his plush velvet chair and proceeded to light a cigarette, which he puffed shortly and delicately. He could have been anybody's father. "You're here because you love us," he said, "because you've weighed all the alternatives and now it only makes sense to love us." "It's true, I love you," I responded, "but not for the reasons you think I do." "How then, do you suggest we proceed?" He tapped his cigarette into a small octagonal ashtray. "We begin," I said, "by stepping outside. Fifty years and neither of us have seen the sunlight."



# Friars Scoreboard

Scores • Standings • Statistics • Schedules • Standouts

## Standouts



**Evan Helda**  
Lacrosse  
Junior — Charlotte, N.C.  
Helda scored a goal in each of the Friars' games this week, and now has a team-leading four goals on the season.



**Marisela Aviles-Duron**  
Tennis  
Freshman — Tegucigalpa, Honduras  
Aviles-Duron won the No. 1 singles match for Providence against Navy in straight sets (6-4, 6-1) over the weekend.

## Scores

## Schedules

<i>Friday, 3/12</i>		
Women's Indoor Track at NCAA Champ.		Ind. Results
Men's Indoor Track at NCAA Champ.		Ind. Results
<i>Saturday, 3/13</i>		
Softball vs. Towson		L, 9-5
Softball vs. Gardner-Webb		W, 5-1
Tennis at Navy		L, 5-2
Lacrosse at Quinnipiac		L, 12-2
Women's Indoor Track at NCAA Champ.		Ind. Results
Men's Indoor Track at NCAA Champ.		Ind. Results
<i>Sunday, 3/14</i>		
Softball vs. Longwood		L, 9-1 (5 inn.)
Tennis at Georgetown		L, 5-1
<i>Tuesday, 3/16</i>		
Lacrosse at Massachusetts		L, 17-3

<i>Thursday, 3/18</i>		
Women's Basketball at Boston University		
<i>Saturday, 3/20</i>		
Women's Outdoor Track at Husky Spring Open		All Day
Men's Indoor Track at Husky Spring Open		All Day
<i>Sunday, 3/21</i>		
Tennis at St. Peter's		10:00 a.m.
Lacrosse at Georgetown		12:00 p.m.
<i>Wednesday, 3/24</i>		
Tennis at Connecticut		3:30 p.m.

## Standings

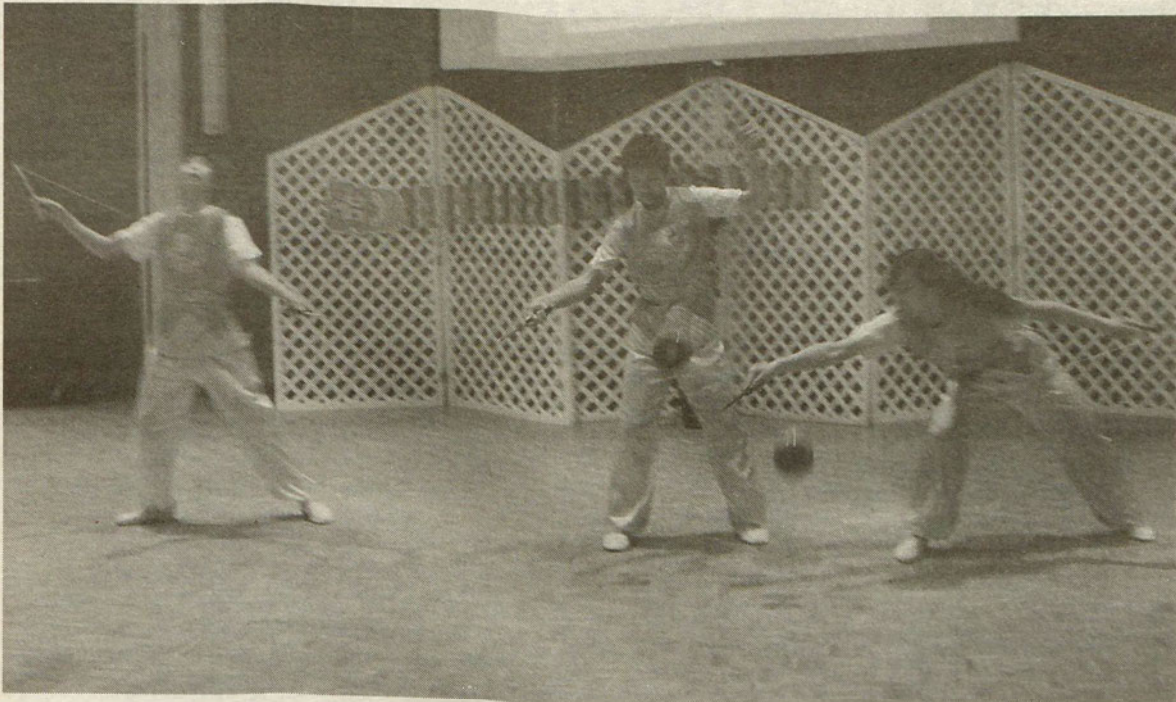
Men's Lacrosse Big East				
Team	Big East		Overall	
	W	L	W	L
Syracuse	1	0	3	1
Georgetown	1	1	2	2
Rutgers	0	0	4	1
Notre Dame	0	0	4	2
Villanova	0	0	3	2
<b>Providence</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>4</b>
St. John's	0	1	2	3

Women's Softball Big East (Top 12)				
Team	Big East		Overall	
	W	L	W	L
Notre Dame	0	0	16	5
Louisville	0	0	16	8
DePaul	0	0	11	8
South Florida	0	0	12	10
Syracuse	0	0	10	10
St. John's	0	0	9	10
Pittsburgh	0	0	8	9
Connecticut	0	0	6	9
Rutgers	0	0	7	14
Georgetown	0	0	6	12
Villanova	0	0	6	13
<b>Providence</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>9</b>



# PC IN PICTURES

Compiled by Sara Spirito '11



**LEFT:** Members of Boston's GBCCA Chinese yo-yo troupe perform in '64 Hall at imaginASIAN



KELLY PHILLIPS '11 / THE COWL



KELLY PHILLIPS '11 / THE COWL

**RIGHT:** Students dressed in 90's attire hit McPhail's for I Love the 90's.



BILLY NAWROCKI '12 / THE COWL

**ABOVE:** Dancers from Brown's Badmaash south Asian fusion dance group perform in '64 Hall at imaginASIAN

**RIGHT:** Students perform in Open Mic Night in McPhails on Thursday March 11th.

# FRIAR

# 5K

4.18.10

## kickoff

To sign up now Visit:

<http://www.providence.edu/Alumni/Alumni+Events/Friar+5K.htm>

Check out our Facebook group for more information about the race and for a link to the course map.

E-mail questions to [ntota@friars.providence.edu](mailto:ntota@friars.providence.edu)

**Thursday**  
**March 18, 7-9 pm**  
**@ McPhail's**

Come out to register for PC's first Friar 5K (taking place on April 18 @ 10 am) and grab some free pizza!





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## Greany on Track for Solid Spring Season

by Dan O'Brien '10  
Sports Staff

### OUTDOOR TRACK

Shelby Greany '13 has had an interesting year. She emerged as the leader on the Women's Cross Country Team during the 2009 season. Greany has developed into one of the best collegiate runners in the country, evidenced by her first place finish in the USA Junior Cross Country Championship in Spokane, Wash. With her first national title, Greany earned a trip to Bydgoszcz, Poland, to race with the best in the world.

Since her victory in Spokane four weeks ago, Greany has continued her success, earning the overall victory in the 3,000-meter run at the ECAC meet in Boston. Running 9:30.83, Greany defeated all competitors, a feat that Head Coach Ray Treacy praises. "The ECAC title is a nice title to have because you are competing against East Coast teams from Virginia to Maine. To beat girls 2-3 years older than you is a great accomplishment," said Coach Treacy, noting that Greany's fitness heading into the World Cross Country Championships was stronger than before the Trials in Spokane, Wash. The Championship race in Poland will delay the start of Greany's outdoor track season, until after the Mt. SAC meet in mid-April.

In addition to Greany's participation in next weekend's race in Poland, Coach Treacy is also eagerly anticipating the start to the 2010 Outdoor Track season, a season that he hopes will produce consistent results from a men's squad that battled through injury and illness for the majority of the indoor season. Returning to the track after a winter of rest and rehabilitation is Hayden McLaren '10, one of the top milers in the country last year. Having shaken an ankle injury that plagued his 2009 cross country season and forced him out of the 2010 indoor season, McLaren is looking to lead the young men's team. Also returning on the men's squad are Julian Matthews '12, Lee Carey '12, and Dominic Channon '12, three members of Coach Treacy's young squad who ended their indoor seasons early to recover from injury and seasonal sicknesses. With the return of these four members of the men's team, Providence College has one of the best distance teams in the Big East, with Tom Webb '10 and Richard Yeates '10.

The men's and women's teams open up the 2010 Outdoor season with this weekend's Husky Spring Open at Northeastern University.

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Did Jamine "Greedy" Peterson deserve to make the All-Big East Team?



DAVID SILVERMAN/DAVID SILVERMAN PHOTOGRAPHY

Greedy Peterson '12 was not named to the 2009-10 All-Big East Team, which has left some Friar fans and college basketball experts shaking their heads.

The Friars finished their season last week in typical fashion: play solidly for one half and forget how to play defense for the entire game. These types of lapses plagued the Friars and were the main culprit behind their relegation to 15th place in the Big East. The lone bright spot from this season was the exponential progression of redshirt sophomore Jamine Peterson '12. Peterson emerged as one of the Big East's premier athletes. Not your typical power forward, Peterson displayed the ability to shoot the three, drive the lane, and throw down his fair share of SportsCenter Top Ten Plays. This all culminated in him averaging roughly 20 and 10 rebounds per game. Moreover, Peterson was among the leaders in double-doubles not only in the Big East, but the entire nation. What was his reward for a statistically fantastic season? A mere place among the Big East Honorable Mentions.

Realistically, Peterson is not one of the five, or even 10, best players in the Big East. Critics will argue that most of his numbers are a product of the system. PC plays an up and down style, so there are ample opportunities for rebounds and shots. To his credit, he is making the most of his chances, as he shot a respectable 34 percent from the arc and put back/down anything near the rim. With all that being said, Peterson did not deserve to be placed on the first All-Big East team. Simply put, the Friars were not competitive enough. At least when Herbert Hill made the first team in 2007, the Friars had a winning record and earned a NIT berth. But looking at those selected for the third team, an argument can be made that Peterson was robbed. The UConn duo of Kemba Walker and Jerome Dyson do not deserve a spot ahead of Peterson. Neither was consistent, the cause of UConn's tumultuous season, and Dyson seemed to quit on the team. The reason Walker and Dyson were picked was probably to avoid another infamous Jim Calhoun rant.

Regardless, the Friars are in good position next year if Peterson continues to perform at a high level and the incoming recruiting class contributes immediately. With added team success Peterson will stand a much better chance to gain all-league recognition and if he develops this off-season as much as he did last year, the sky is the limit for Greedy. If he takes advantage of his physical abilities it is reasonable to believe that Peterson could be a perennial first team All Big East player.

—Chris Crawford '10

Jamine "Greedy" Peterson was recognized by the Big East when he was named as one of three players on the Honorable Mention list more than a week ago. Peterson came into this season as a redshirt sophomore who needed to improve his overall shooting, rebounding, and defense. He improved on two of the three. Guess which one he needs the most work on? If you guessed defense, you would be correct. It is for that reason Greedy was kept off one of the three all-conference teams. Peterson had the numbers in terms of scoring, ranking third in the Big East with 19.6 points per game, and rebounding, ranking fourth with 10.2 boards per game. Did I mention his defense was not great this year?

When looking at the three All-Big East teams, the chosen players have two things in common: they have established an all-around excellence for the game at both ends of the floor, and they are on winning teams. These winning teams have a defensive plan for each game. The plan is simple: play defense and your offense will come. Providence takes the opposite approach and believes that if they can outshoot teams and catch them on an off-night, they can possibly win the game. At least that appears to be the philosophy of head coach Keno Davis at this point. Greedy Peterson was not on one of those three teams because his team finished second-to-last in the conference, going 4-14 thanks in large part to team's league worst scoring defense and field goal percentage defense.

Is there any doubt that Greedy Peterson is one of the most explosive players in the Big East? No. In fact, I think he is probably the most explosive and athletic player in the Big East. He has been on the ESPN Top 10 highlight reel five times this season, which does wonders for recruiting believe it or not, but the highlights overshadow the defensive effort that is non-existent in Peterson's game. He is slow to react in one-on-one situations and he tries to make up for his poor guarding by slapping at the ball in a desperate attempt to the get block from behind. If Greedy Peterson learns to play hard-nosed defense he will be heading to the NBA in two years. It's all up to Greedy now. Does he want to be one of the greatest players to ever walk through Providence, or does he want to just be another player who didn't have what it took to get to that next level in his game? It's your move, Mr. Peterson. For now, be honored with just being mentioned.

—Chris Torello '11

## Tennis Falls to Georgetown, Navy on Road Trip

by Dan McNamara '13  
Sports Staff

### TENNIS

The Friars entered their spring season with high hopes under Coach LaBranche after posting a 3-1 record in their fall season. Despite a loss against Rhode Island, the Friars were able to blank Hartford by a score of 7-0, along with getting two impressive wins against Holy Cross, by a score of 6-1, and Bryant, 5-2. PC looked to open their spring season on February 6 across town at Brown against a Bear team that came in ranked 63rd. Jenn Cusack '10 and Brittany Maddock '13 were the lone doubles team representing the Friars and fell in an eight game pro set by a score of 8-0. In singles, Marisela Aviles-Duron '13 was ousted by a score of 6-0, 6-0. Ayushi Sinha '11, Melanie Albert '12, and Ally Wegner '11 were also defeated in singles matches.

After a tough time with Brown, Providence took to the courts against Florida Gulf Coast University on February 28 only to fall in under three hours 7-0. The three doubles teams were only able to win a single game against the Eagles while on the singles side, Aviles-Duron was able to take the first set 7-6 in a tie break only to lose the next set 6-2 and eventually go on to lose 10-2 in a super tie break. Only Melissa Ferry '12 at fifth singles was able to win any games in her match. Sinha was forced to retire after losing the first three games at second singles.

Coming off two losses, the Friars faced a tough opponent in Army in their next match and were defeated at West Point by a score of 7-0. Winless in their spring season, the Friars looked to get a win at NJIT and that they did by a score of 4-3. Aviles-Duron was able to rebound after losing the first set to defeat her opponent at first singles in three sets. At fifth singles, Melissa Ferry was able to win in straight sets. The doubles team of Sinha and Aviles-Duron was able to win their pro set 8-5. The Friars also picked up two wins by forfeit. After their first win of the season, the Friars were blanked by a very impressive Quinnipiac on March 7, by a score of 7-0. Aviles-Duron and Sinha were able to pick up a number of games but were unable to put enough together to pull out a set. At doubles, the Friars were only able to pick up a game in three matches.

As the Friars were preparing for their first Big East battle against the Hoyas of Georgetown, they were stopped in their

tracks in a loss to Navy. They fell 5-2 in Annapolis, Md., on March 13. The Friars proved to be very competitive against Navy throughout the afternoon as they won at least one game in each set except one. Ferry out of nearby Cumberland, R.I., was a bright spot for the Friars on the day as she won her singles and doubles match. She and Maddock won their pro set 8-3 and in sixth singles she won an impressive match by a score of 6-4, 4-6, and 1-0 in a super tiebreak ultimately where she prevailed 11-9.

The following day the Friars lost their first Big East game of the season by a score of 5-1. All the matches played were singles and the only one to prevail was Ferry who ended her weekend 3-0. She defeated the Hoyas sixth single player by a score of 6-4, 7-5.

On Saturday the Friars will travel to Queens to take on a solid St. John's team who is coming off a win against Georgetown by a score of 5-2. On Sunday, the Friars will travel to Jersey City, N.J., to take on St. Peter's in a non-conference matchup. The Peahens are coming off a loss against Fordham where they were defeated by a score of 6-1. The Friars' first home game of the season is March 27, where they will face the Syracuse Orange at 1:00 p.m.



FRIARS.COM

Melissa Ferry '12 and the tennis team have struggled thus far in the spring season. The team dropped a pair of games this past week to Navy and Georgetown.

## FRIARS: Set to Play BU

continued from back page

the Friars likely have the advantage, thanks to their 14-6 all-time record against the Terriers.

Providence is one of five Big East squads who received an NIT nod, and the Friars will join Marquette, Syracuse, Pittsburgh, and South Florida when games commence on Thursday. In addition to the NIT selections, the Big East also placed seven teams in the NCAA Tournament, including Connecticut as a No. 1 seed, Notre Dame as a No. 2 seed, and West Virginia as a No. 3 seed. By all accounts, the 2009-10 Big East was a stacked conference—12 of the conference's 16 teams are still playing.


And the Friars are happy to be numbered among those 12. This is the first time that Providence has been selected to play in a postseason tournament since the 1991-92 season, and

the Friars—whose success all season has been owed to the contributions of both the seasoned veterans and the newcomers—will be eager to show their talent on the national stage.

Providence's four seniors will have the opportunity to take the floor at least once more in Thursday's contest. Chelsea Marandola '10 has been sensational for the Friars all season, and her consistency has left an indelible place on the PC record books. Marandola has been helped in the backcourt by Brittany Dorsey '10, whose tenacity and defensive prowess have been crucial for the Friars. Down low, Emily Cournoyer '10 and Jessica Clark '10 have taken care of the rebounding, and have on many occasions provided the offensive spark for Friar runs.



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# 30 Years Later, No More Miracles on Ice

by Alexis Smith '12  
Sports Staff

COMMENTARY

As the memories of the 2012 Winter Olympics still resonate in our minds, we look back and wonder, "what if?" There is always controversy surrounding hockey as to whether professional players or college players should be used in the Olympic games.

It has been 30 years since the 1980 United States Winter Olympic Hockey Team won the gold, and as we look back on that moment, we know that there will never be anything as magnificent or remarkable.

That day in Lake Placid marked a historical event; it was something much more than just a hockey game. Why is it now that they use professional players? Is it really worth it?

Each country pulls its players out of their regular season, and halts everything else, so that 20 professional players who normally are pitted against each other can be put on the ice for two weeks and work to develop team chemistry. It is not enough time. The 1980 Miracle Team had more than six months to prepare, practice together, and learn to become a team.

This year, the U.S. team stepped up to the plate. They played with consistency and the team chemistry was really there. But was the game as exciting as it was 30 years ago? I know I was on the edge of my seat rooting for team USA when they played

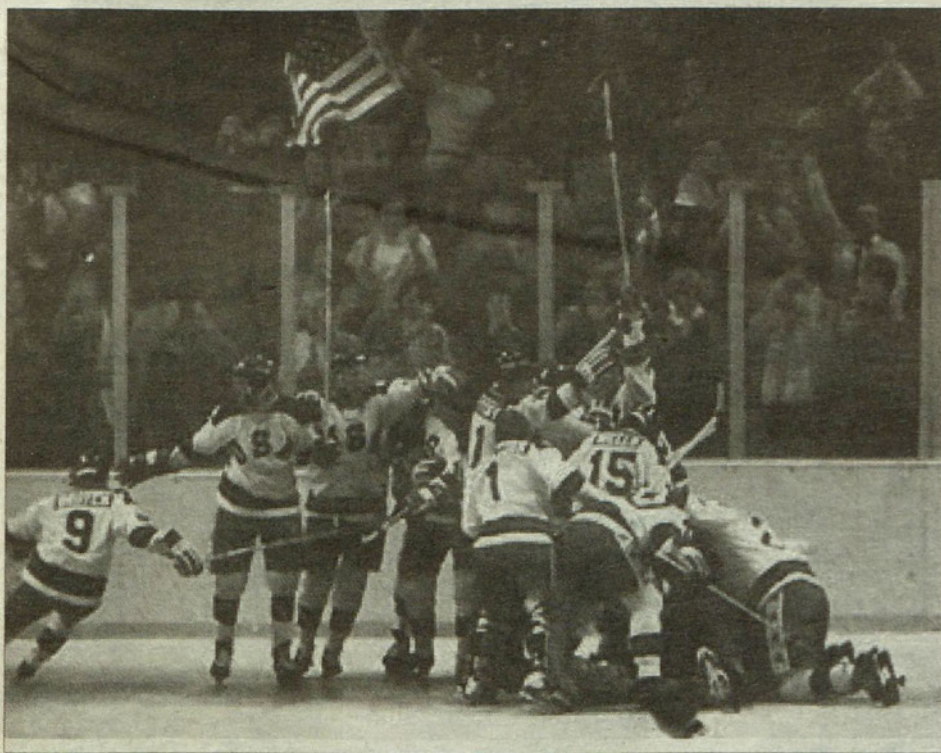
hard enough for U.S. players to make it into the NHL, but now amateurs do not even have the opportunity to play in the Olympics any more.

As Herb Brooks, coach of the 1980 Miracle Team said, commenting on professional players being selected for the Olympic teams, "It is ironic that they call them 'dream teams' because now they seldom get the chance to dream."

It is unfair to say to a young college player, "Well, you can't get into the NHL and you can't make the Olympics either."

As we look back, all we have is the memory of that amazing defeat of the Soviet team during the 1980 Olympics to remind us of the strength and finesse of a team of young college kids who taught the world you really can believe in miracles. Isn't that what the Olympics are about, stepping up to the plate and showing everyone exactly what they thought you couldn't do? Every other winter sport gets that chance, but for hockey, all we get to see is the All Star game in a different setting.

Don't get me wrong—I am so happy to see my favorite player, Ryan Miller, playing in the greatest game of hockey there is, but these players are paid to have a bigger goal: the Stanley Cup. These professional players do not have anything to lose. If they lose the gold medal, they may be sad, but they can still play hockey; and the glory of a Stanley Cup is a lot greater than the glory of a gold medal. On the other hand, hungry non-professional and college players have a lot to gain and



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The 1980 U.S. Olympic Hockey Team, a team of amateurs, staged perhaps the greatest upset in the history of sports by defeating the Soviet Union to win the gold medal.

against Canada, but it is not the same as knowing that there is a very small chance your team will win, and then watch as they pull through against the greatest hockey team in the world. The biggest worry for most of the people watching these games is "Oh no! What if Miller gets injured? There goes our Stanley Cup!" or "Why isn't Steven Stamkos of Martin St. Louis on the Canadian team? They are two of the best players in the league right now!"

Why can't we use the Olympics to showcase up-and-coming players, or to give U.S. college hockey players a chance? This would be a perfect opportunity to show their skills and possibly make it to the National Hockey League. That was the dream of so many players on the 1980 team, so why can't it be the dream now? It is

are much more motivated. They aren't fighting for anything, so why should I be fighting for them?

Even the commentators admit it; the USA is the underdog, but how much of an underdog can they be when they have the best NHL players in the league? It isn't fair to the players who don't look as good when they aren't on the team they train with, and it isn't fair to the fans who would rather have a Stanley Cup for their city than a gold medal for their country.

It is what it is right now, but hopefully in the future we will see non-professional American hockey players competing for our country. The amateurs are the ones who have something to prove, and they should have the chance to prove it on Olympic ice.

# Same Old Story at Big East Tournament

Friars torched for 109 points by Seton Hall

by Dan Ollquist '10  
Sports Editor

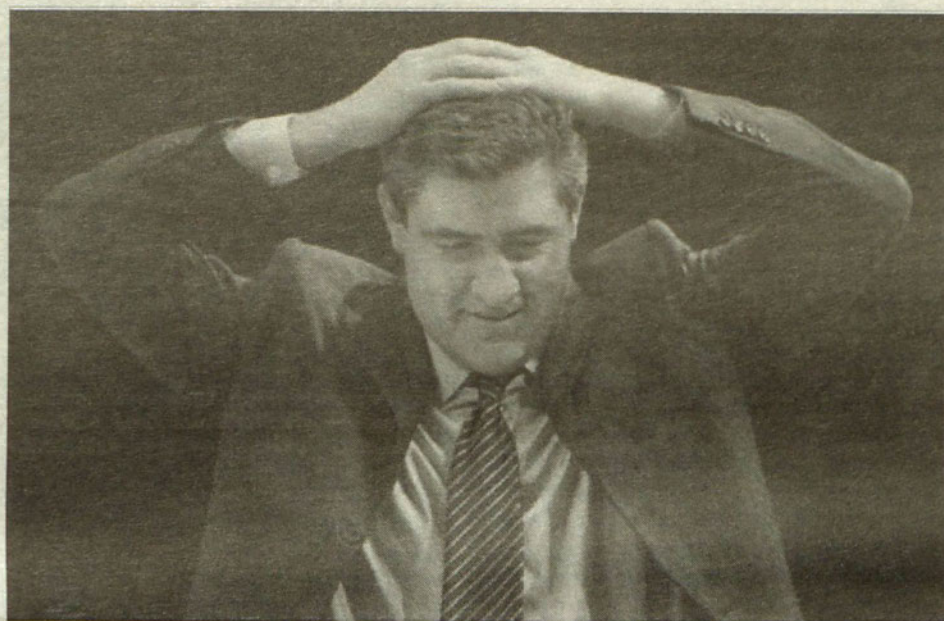
MEN'S BASKETBALL

Any fan who came into the year expecting the men's basketball team to be a defensive juggernaut is crazy. With a roster that included seven new players and a lack of size down low, it was to be expected that PC would struggle on the defensive end. However, throughout the course of the season the hope was that the squad would gradually improve in running Head Coach Keno Davis'

were playing without any flow, forcing up a number of bad shots

while the defense continued to be non-existent. It would have been easy to mail it in and start thinking about next season but the Friars showed a tremendous amount of resolve and mounted a comeback for the ages.

Still trailing by 24 with just 5:54 remaining, Providence started scoring at a fervent pace, while Seton Hall started to panic. Finally digging in on defense, the Friars forced the Pirates into a number of tough shots which led to some easy buckets in transition. After a Peterson layup cut



AP PHOTO/HENRY RAY ABRAMS COURTESY PROJO.COM/PC

Head Coach Keno Davis saw his team fall 109-106 to Seton Hall in the first round of the Big East Tournament. Davis will have a lot of defensive adjustments to make this off-season.

zone press and matchup zone defense. After a 109-106 loss to Seton Hall in the first round of the Big East Tournament in which ESPN analyst Jay Bilas repeatedly bashed Davis and the Providence defense, Friar fans enter the off-season wondering when, if ever, PC will be able to keep its opponents from putting up outrageous numbers?

With a bevy of scorers on each respective roster, the game opened

the Seton Hall lead to five, the Pirates started a collapse on the free-throw line of epic proportions.

Over the final minute of play, the Hall went just 5-9 from the charity stripe which gave the Friars one last chance to send the game into overtime. After a Jeff Robinson missed a pair of free-throws, Duke Mondy '13 got a clean look at a three-pointer but misfired, causing the Friars to come up just short with a score of 109-106.

“THE FACT THAT PC EVEN HAD A SHOT TO TIE THE GAME IN THE LAST FIVE MINUTES IS A MIRACLE.”

with the two sides trading baskets for much of the first half. Jamine "Greedy" Peterson '12 connected on a number of tough shots inside the paint, while Marshon Brooks '11 got off to a hot start, scoring 11 first-half points. However, the Friar's porous defense allowed the Pirate's star, Jeremy Hazell and big man Herb Pope to score seemingly at will, helping propel Seton Hall to a 55-39 half-time advantage.

What was most disheartening about the first-half performance was the ease with which Seton Hall was scoring. Their guards were able to penetrate the Friars' matchup zone, and when the the big men had to step up in order to provide help, they left the baseline wide open, which the Pirates exposed for routine layups.

As has been the case many times this season, the Friars came out of the locker room flat to start the second-half. The Pirates opened the half on a 21-8 run to push their lead to 76-47, prompting Davis to call a timeout with 13:31 remaining.

Losers of 10 straight games and facing a 29-point deficit, the Friars had certainly reached the rock-bottom of their season. Offensively, the Friars

The fact that PC even had a shot to tie the game in the last five seconds is a miracle in and of itself. Seton Hall punished the Friars for nearly the entire game, yet in less than six minutes, PC was nearly able to erase a seemingly insurmountable hole and actually had a chance to take the Hall into overtime.

For the game, Providence was led by Peterson, who put forth a memorable performance before the Madison Square Garden crowd. He finished the night with 38 points and 16 rebounds to go along with four assists and a block. His 38 points broke Billy Donovan's Big East Tournament single-game scoring record of 34 points. Joining Peterson in double-figures was Sharaud Curry '10, Brooks, Bilal Dixon '13 and Vincent Council '13 who scored 14, 15, 16, and 12 points respectively.

The game also marked the final time that Curry suited up for the black and white. The fifth-year point guard leaves Providence as the school's 10th leading scorer. Despite never reaching NCAA tournament play during his time at PC, Curry was an excellent scorer and leader that will be sorely missed next season.





# SPORTS

32 The Cowl

March 18, 2010

## LAX Seeks First Win Against No. 9/10 G'town

Helda Leads the Friars with Four Goals Scored on the Young Season

by John Sessions '12  
Sports Staff

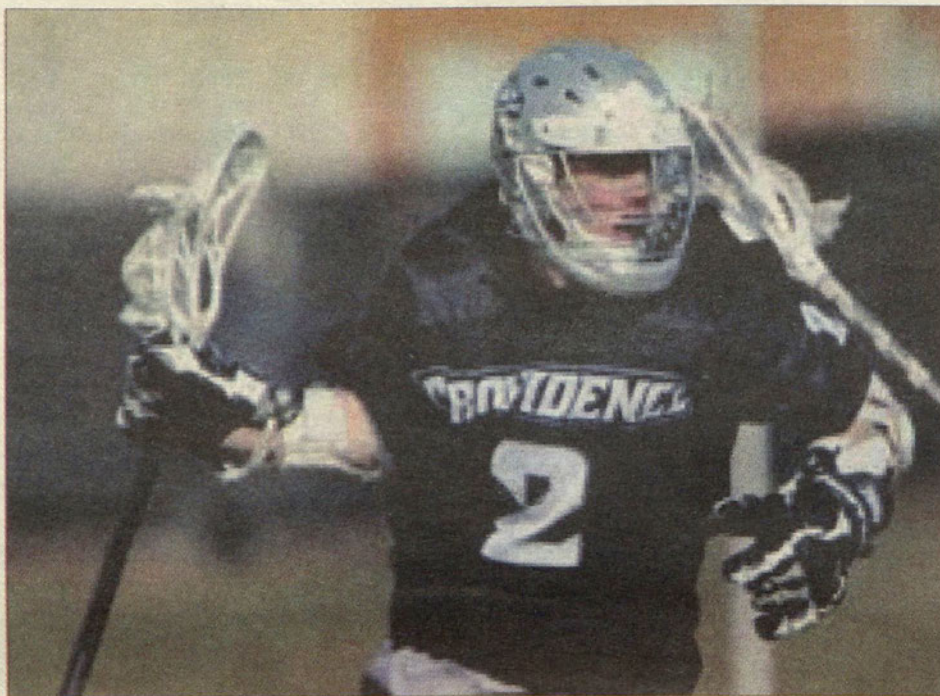
LACROSSE

For the 2010 Men's Lacrosse Team, the upstart of this year's spring season has been a highly anticipated one. This season, the 31st in the Friars' storied history, marks the inaugural season for the Friars in the highly competitive, and rather hostile, Big East Conference. Adjusting to the style of play that accompanies the Big East (after previously playing in the Metro Atlantic Athletic Conference—MAAC), the Friars are looking forward to the challenge of a rigorous Big East schedule.

"Being a part of the inaugural season in the Big East is a very special opportunity, and the team is excited to add to the legacy and tradition of the conference," Captain Tim Barry '10 said. "We are very excited to be a part of the premier lacrosse conference in the country and get to match up against some of the top programs in the country every week. It is a big step up from the MAAC conference, but our team is ready to meet the challenge."

The Friars set out on this quest by first competing in four non-conference matches against Presbyterian College, Jacksonville University, Quinnipiac University, and the Minutemen of the University of Massachusetts at Amherst.

On Saturday, Feb. 27, the Friars fell in their season opener to Presbyterian College by the score of 8-6. After falling behind 4-0 in the first quarter, the Friars outscored Presbyterian, 4-1, in the second to trail by only a goal (5-4) at the half. After the Blue Hose



COURTESY OF SPORTS INFO

Colin Tigh '10 and the Men's Lacrosse Team have gotten off to a shaky start this season. Through four games the Friars stand at 0-4 and have been outscored by a combined 46-15.

took a 7-5 lead into the final quarter, the Friars could not get closer than one goal for the remainder of the game. Some bright spots for Providence were attackman Evan Olsen '12, who posted two goals and a career-best six ground balls, while midfielder Evan Helda '11 recorded a career-high two goals and five ground balls to pace the Friar offense. Midfielder Pete Wujciak '12 also recorded a career-best two points on two assists.

"We got off to a slow start and fought our way back into the game but came up short down the stretch," said Head Coach Chris Burdick. "We had a great

opportunity with extra man situations late but failed to capitalize on them."

Following their season-opening loss, the Friars dropped their next two at Jacksonville University (9-4), on Friday, March 5, and Quinnipiac University (12-2) on Saturday, March 13. Providence then traveled to Amherst, Mass., on Tuesday, March 16, to renew an old New England rivalry dating back to 1994 when the two teams last squared off. In this match, UMass got the better of Providence scoring the first eight goals of the match and cruising to a 17-3 win. Helda scored his team-leading fourth goal of the season

to pace the Friars. With the defeat, PC dropped to 0-4 on the season.

"The team has faced some adversity in the first few games, but we have learned a lot about ourselves and we are working hard to get better," said Barry '10. "The team is very excited to play the program's first-ever Big East game this weekend against Georgetown."

Head Coach Chris Burdick promotes this same optimism.

"With a young team we really just need something to break to get some confidence going," said Burdick. "Even some of our seniors and juniors are in a starting role for the first time in their career. We are working hard to get our first top-20 win, first Big East win, and our first win over an Ivy [League] opponent!"

Indeed, the Friars will look to feed off this enthusiasm and energy as they return to action on Sunday, March 21, with a noon game against No. 9/10 Georgetown at the Friar Field Hockey & Lacrosse Complex. The game is the Friars' 2010 home opener and the team's first Big East Conference game in school history. The team, including their leading goal-scorer in Helda, seems ready and willing for this hearty challenge.

"We have obviously come out of the gates a bit slow," said Helda. "This program has climbed out of much deeper holes, since making rebounds and shocking people is something that defines Providence Lacrosse. We have numerous opportunities this year to do just that; all we need is one big win early to entirely turn things around. We have a perfect opportunity this week against a top-10 team in Georgetown to do just that."

## Women's Hoops Earns NIT Bid

by John Butler '11  
Asst. Sports Editor

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

It was no way to end a season that saw the Women's Basketball Team earn more overall wins and more conference wins than in recent history. It was the Friars' first winning season in nearly 20 years, but two losses to close out the regular season, a bye in the first round of the Big East Tournament, and a loss against Syracuse in tournament play were written into the books as the final pages of an otherwise banner season.

But that might not be the end of the story. Not after the field was announced for the Women's National Invitation Tournament on Monday, March 15. Providence was selected as one of the 64 teams from across the nation to partake in the NIT.

Providence will square off against Boston University of the America East Conference on Thursday, March 18, at 7:00 p.m., on the BU campus. The Terriers earned their tourney bid after a 16-14 season, and an appearance in the America East semifinals in which they lost to Vermont. Providence and Boston have not played each other in 12 years, but if history is any judge,

FRIARS/ Page 29

## Providence Goes 1-2 in South Carolina

by Chris Mammen '11  
Sports Staff

SOFTBALL

This past weekend the Providence College Women's Softball Team traveled to Rock Hill, S.C., to compete in the Winthrop Adidas Classic, where they posted a 1-2 record, tallying a 5-1 victory over Gardner-Webb but suffering tough losses against both Towson and Longwood, 9-5 and 9-1 respectively. The Friars' record dropped to 5-12 overall on the season.

On Saturday, March 13, the Friars squared off in back-to-back games against the Towson University Tigers and the Runnin' Bulldogs of Gardner-Webb University. In the first game against Towson, PC took a first-inning lead, 1-0, off of Jen Abrams' '12 RBI double. The Tigers took the lead back in the top of the second, though, plating two runs and adding another in the top of the third, bringing the Friar deficit to 3-1.

In the bottom of the third Abrams scored again, bringing the Friars to within a run of the Tigers, but Towson made a statement in the fourth, tallying four runs. By the seventh inning the Friars were trailing 9-2 and finally rallied. With the score 9-5, the Tigers finally shut the game down and earned their ninth win of the season, despite PC's 17-7 hit advantage.

In the next game against Gardner-Webb, the Friars came out strong, taking a 1-0 lead in the second off of a Teresa Bertels '10 RBI double. Gardner-



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Christy Becker's '10 5-for-10 performance over the weekend included a home run, two RBIs, and two doubles. Becker was named to the Winthrop/Adidas All-Tournament Team for her showing.

Webb tied up the game in the third inning, 1-1, but that was the closest they would come to victory. Becker crushed a solo homerun in the fourth and then in the fifth hit a run-scoring double, bringing the PC lead to 3-1. In the sixth inning, the Friars tacked on two more runs and sealed the 5-1 victory.

Abrams, Christy Becker '10, Teresa Bertels '10 and Justine Stratton '10 each had two hits. In the pitcher's circle Danielle Bertollette '10 pitched the complete game en route to her first win of the season, fanning four hitters and allowing just one unearned run on three hits.

On Sunday, March 14, the Friars again took the field, this time to face the Longwood University Lancers. The game remained scoreless until the third inning when the Lancers scored five runs. They would never look back. Jenna Garcia '10 brought the score to 5-1 with a sacrifice fly that scored Michelle Huber '12. In the fifth inning Longwood scored four more runs, sealing the victory at 9-1.

The Friars will next play on March 27, when they travel to Pittsburgh to open their Big East schedule with a doubleheader against the Pitt Panthers.